

May 12th, 1923

## MISSING

The Salvation Army will search for missing persons in any part of the globe, as far as possible, assist any one in difficulty. Address Colonel Orway, James and Albert Sts., Toronto, marking "Enquiry" on the envelope. One dollar should, where possible, be sent with each enquiry, to help defray expenses. Officers, soldiers and friends are invited to assist in this matter by letters regularly through the Missing Column, and notifying Colonel Orway, if able to give any information.

**JONES, William Charles**, age 66; known as "Midnight Slim"; has travelled Canada and United States as a pedlar; single; British, born at Abington near Colchester, England. Came to Canada in 1882. Has not been heard from since 1902. Information required to enable Trustees to wind up the estate. L1889

**JAWORSKI, Walter**, single, age 18, height about 5 feet 8 in., dark brown hair, brown eyes, dark complexion, big and strong, born in Galt, Ont. Had operation on left foot. Wears short pants; laborer. Was taking violin lessons and played fairly well. Missing since December 17th, 1922. Mother very ill and anxious to see her son. Will not be sorry if anyone knowing anything of this lad, please send information. L1891

**TEALE, Mrs. Ada Alice**, age 40, height 5 ft. 5 in., dark brown hair, blue eyes, sallow complexion. Native of Hawtry, Hunts. Left Waterville, near Peterborough, England, for Canada about 12 years ago. Father anxious to get in touch. L1892

**LARSEN, Finn**, tall, strong build, brown hair, hazel eyes, age 31. Has not written home since 1912. Had house in Cambridge, Ontario, in 1912, but left there in September of that year. Parents enquire. L1894

**KARLSEN, Lars**, age about 37, born in Bergen, Norway; short, single, fair hair, blue eyes, medium complexion. Last heard of in Sudbury 1914, engaged on railroad work. A friend in the West has enquired. L1895

**TIKKANEN, William**, born in Backus, Finland, married, last heard from in 1916, somewhere in Canada. Son, Leonard, in Norway; anxious to get in touch with father. L1896

**LANGE, Sara**, about 54 years of age, born in Lohar, Russia; medium height, brown eyes, dark brown hair, widow. Last heard from in Montreal in 1907. Has husband had cheese factory. Had five sons and two daughters. Nephew in Norway enquires. L1897

**DELFOUR, Agnes Marie**, of Oregott, Denmark, born in Christensen. Husband died in 1918. Woman has likely married again; supposed to be in Montreal. Mother anxious to hear news. L1898

**LYON, John**, returned man; thought to be employed by some farmer around Arnprior, Ontario. Mother anxious for tidings. L1899

**COLFERWOOD, William Spence**, age 21. Two sisters came to Canada from Glasgow some years back and are soldiers at a Toronto Camp. Another sister married. Hospital at attention at some Toronto Hospital. Young brother very anxious to get in touch with relatives. L1900

**YOUNG, George Frederick**, Baptist, age 26, height 5 ft. 8 in., weight about 165 lbs. Two children. Two enquired in Huntsville and thought to be a Salvationist in Toronto. Information gratefully received. L1901

**HURST, John Wesley** (curly), age 31, married, height 5 ft. 6 in., black hair, blue eyes, dark complexion, born in Leicester, England. Would left side of neck and other parts of body. Missing four years from London, Ontario. Worked on boat and also as steamfitter. Was engaged with 2nd Battalion. Any information where whereabouts gratefully received. L1902

**BLAKENEY, Ora W.**, age 32; height 5 ft. 8 in., dark brown hair, fair complexion, working as lumber surveyor. Last heard from in 1922 at Montreal. L1903

**ERIKSSON, Richard Frederick** (Duke), single, age 21, height 5 ft. 11 in., dark brown hair, dark brown eyes, dark complexion, born in Västmanland, Sweden. Left Toronto August, 1922. Mother in ill health and very worried. L1904

**ALLEN, Harry**, 34, single, height 5 ft. 11 in., brown hair, grey eyes, fair complexion, native of Aberdeen, Scotland. Nellie, "Maureen" married in arm. Last given address Toronto. Any tidings gladly received. L1905

Please communicate with us as we have a message for you. L1906

# THE WAR CRY

Official Gazette of The Salvation Army in Canada East and Newfoundland

INTERNATIONAL HEADQUARTERS  
101 QUEEN VICTORIA ST., LONDON, E.C.

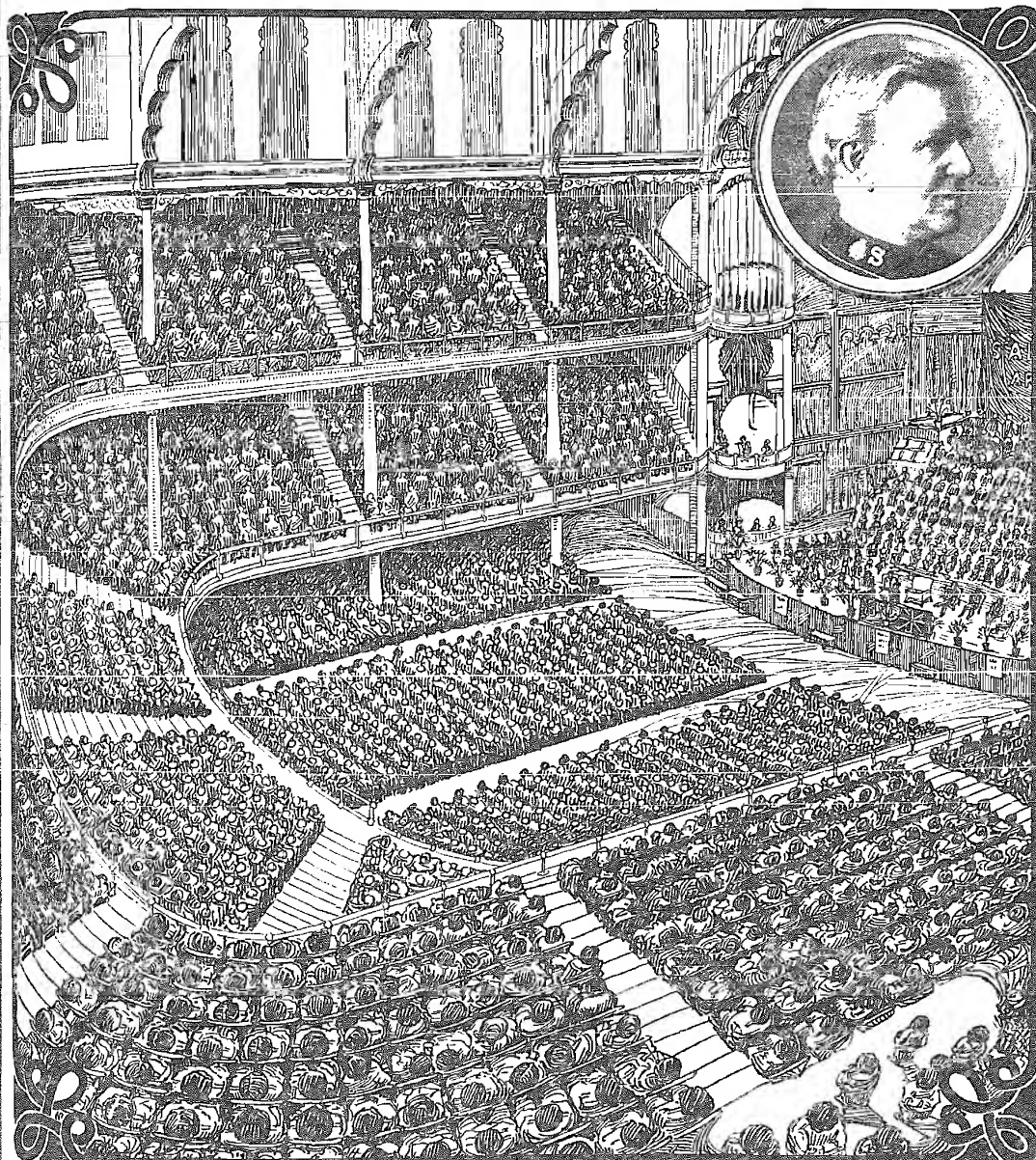
WILLIAM BOOTH *Founder*  
BRAMWELL BOOTH *General*

TERRITORIAL HEADQUARTERS:  
JAMES AND ALBERT STS., TORONTO.

NO. 2014. PRICE FIVE CENTS.

TORONTO, MAY 19th, 1923

CHARLES SOWTON, COMMISSIONER



THE CHIEF OF THE STAFF addressing a Congregation in Massey Hall, Toronto, on Sunday afternoon under the Presidency of Mayor Maguire

## DAILY BIBLE READINGS

By way of encouraging the reading of God's Word when perhaps a Bible is not available, we print a few verses here for each day of the week.

## SUNDAY

Let your light so shine before men, that they may see your good works and glorify your Father which is in Heaven.

The Lord also will be a refuge for the oppressed, a refuge in times of trouble.

Hearken unto the voice of my cry, my King and my God: for unto Thee will I pray.

## MONDAY

Be ye therefore perfect, even as your Father which is in Heaven is perfect.

Wait on the Lord: be of good courage, and He shall strengthen thine heart: wait, I say, on the Lord.

Let the words of my mouth, and the meditation of my heart, be acceptable in Thy sight, O Lord, my strength, and my Redeemer.

## TUESDAY

And thou... shalt talk of them when Thou sittest in thine house, and when thou walkest by the way.

Then they that feared the Lord spake often one to another: and the Lord hearkened and heard it, and a book of remembrance was written before Him for them that feared the Lord, and that thought upon His Name.

## WEDNESDAY

Where two or three are gathered together in My name, there am I in the midst of them.

Because I have said these things unto you, sorrow hath filled your heart.

Verily, verily, I say unto you, that ye shall weep and lament, but the world shall rejoice; and ye shall be sorrowful, but your sorrow shall be turned into joy.

## THURSDAY

Ye know that ye were not redeemed with corruptible things, as silver and gold, from your vain conversation received by tradition from your fathers; but with the precious blood of Christ, as of a lamb without blemish and without spot.

Thou wast slain, and hast redeemed us to God by Thy blood out of every kindred, and tongue, and people, and nation.

## FRIDAY

Having eyes, see ye not? and having ears, hear ye not? and do ye not remember?

Afterward He appeared unto the eleven as they sat at meat, and upbraided them with their unbelief and hardness of heart, because they believed not them which had seen Him after He was risen.

Neither will they be persuaded, though one rose from the dead.

## SATURDAY

He is despised and rejected of men; a man of sorrows and acquainted with grief.

Paul reasoned with them out of the Scriptures, opening and alleging that Christ must needs have suffered, and risen again from the dead.

Christ died for our sins, according to the Scriptures.

## POINTED THOUGHTS

Learn by the experience of others concerning evil things!

The door of the human heart is opened only from the inside, though outside influences may influence it.

## THE FIRST SERMON PREACHED : BY THE FOUNDER :

The Meeting was held in a Small Cottage, and the Preacher had come straight from his work. A box on the table served for reading-desk and two candles provided the light

THERE is still living in Nottingham a very old woman who knew the Booths in Sneinton, and remembers the first sermon preached by William Booth. She gave me an account of that sermon, and described the Meetings in the cottages, her dim eyes shining with pleasure through their thick spectacles, her face illuminated by a deep joy.

"The first sermon he ever preached, she said, was in Kid Street. I remember it very well. The Meeting was held in a small cottage. It was at eight o'clock at night, and he had come straight from his work. There was a box placed upside down on the table for a desk, with two candles burning, one each side of the Bible. The door stood open, and poor women came into the tiny parlor, bringing their own chairs with them. In the doorway was a group of men, afraid to come in lest they should be converted, but interested in this new way of preaching religion. They filled up the doorway, a dark little crowd that extended into the street.

"Will Booth's sermon—ah, how well I remember it!—was very gentle and tender, quite different from anything else I ever heard him say to the people, and so strange for a young man to preach that it almost made some of the women smile. He talked of little children learning to walk. He described how they toddled, and swayed, and came near to falling. He said how difficult a thing it was for little babes to learn the use of their legs, to trust their tiny feet, and to advance with courage. And then he asked if any mother, watching her child's first efforts to walk, would be cross with the infant's failure, would shout at it when it swayed, would sit still unmoved when it fell and hurt itself.

"Then he said that it was just as difficult to live a true Christian life, and that we should always be on the lookout for helping people, especially those who were only just beginning to live that life. He said it was wrong to judge them when they failed, and just as wrong to sit idle when

they fell. We should run and lift them up, and help them. Hard words would not help them; sitting still would not help them; we must go and do something to make it less hard for them to walk straight."

She told me, too, that she heard one of his earliest preachings in the open street. The scene was Red Lion Square, and he was surrounded by a crowd of poor people. "That was a very different sermon!" she exclaimed. "He called out in his great voice that all the suffering and sorrow of the world came from sin. I remember how he said, 'Friends, I want to put a few straight questions to your souls. Have any of you got a child at home without shoes to its little feet? Are your wives sitting now in dark houses waiting for you to return, without money? Are you going away from here to the public-house to spend on drink money that your wives need for food and your children for shoes?' It was all like that. And then he read out the Wesleyan hymn which has the verse:

'Misers! for you His life He paid;  
Your basest crime He bore,  
Drunkards! your sins on Him were laid;

"That you might sin no more."  
"I think there had never been such preaching in the open streets before. One of his other favorite hymns had the verse:

'Outcasts of men, to you I call,  
Harlots and publicans and thieves!  
He spreads His arm to embrace you all;

Sinners alone His grace receives:  
No need of Him the righteous have,  
He came the lost to seek and save."

"I remember, too, how he was insulted, and how calmly he bore it. Once, while he was preaching in Pump Street, a man who had stopped to listen suddenly shouted out, shaking his fist at the preacher, 'You liar! you liar!' And Will Booth just looked at him, and said in a very soft, kindly voice, 'Friend, it was for you He died; stop, and be saved.' He was always like that."

## REWARDED AFTER MANY DAYS

Known as "the Gambler," he was the worst man in the unit for swearing and gambling. Each sentence which he used contained an oath or some vile expression. I first met him (writes an Officer) whilst a soldier "up the line." After pay-time—which, fortunately for him, was at infrequent intervals—he would sit for hours round a "crown and anchor" board, his luck ebbing and flowing; and many a night passed into day before he turned in for an hour or so—without a sou!

Then during the day he would find me out and, with tears in his eyes, ask for something to keep him going till next time, with the promise never to gamble again. I did my utmost to help him, but he

was easily led by his companions, and apparently all my efforts were of no avail.

He was demobbed before I was, and I thought I should never see him again. Whilst conducting a Sunday night Meeting however, I was surprised to see him in the Hall. I had a word with him. His usual bad luck—so he turned it—had followed him, but he was expecting some kind of employment during the week.

During the prayer meeting I found him under deep conviction of sin, and after a time he rose to his feet and said, "You're the winner to-night," and proceeded to the mercy-seat, where he was followed by his wife. Both are now Soldiers and can be seen at the open-air and indoor Meetings doing their best for the extension of God's Kingdom.

## ON HIS MAJESTY'S SERVICE

The doing of God's work involves opposition which, of course, is to be expected, for in doing God's will we fight against an enemy who is wicked and implacable. The forces of evil spared not the Master. Then what may not we expect. All over the world to-day God's people, either outwardly or inwardly, are being opposed by the maliciousness of Satan.

The service of God entails suffering; those who follow His Son must necessarily share in His cross-bearing. "If they have persecuted Me," says the meek and lowly One, "they will also persecute you."

But, thank God, it is possible even in adverse circumstances to maintain a joyous spirit. It is in times of affliction that the power of God's grace is displayed in all its fullness.

This has been witnessed even in the extremity of martyrdom, and amidst persecution, whether petty or great, there is always the surety that God is able to deliver. Faith in this truth has made men heroes.

Look at Daniel! Did he care for the lions? He dared—and conquered. Flames and lions may not trouble the Salvation Soldier in these days, but there are, nevertheless, other perils which beset the soul, but they are all to be conquered by the grace of God.

In His good time and at His good pleasure, God over-rules evil for good. Indeed this has been exemplified in the lives of all true followers and this should encourage us to attempt great things for God, trusting in Him and being fearless of men.

## HER HAPPIEST NIGHT OUT

One Sunday afternoon a woman on duty in a large mental hospital felt compelled by unseen power to ask to be relieved from duty. She did so, dressed, and went out. While walking along the country road leading to the town she was wondering where to spend the night, having no friends, excepting those who were no good to her.

Reaching the town, she was talking to a chance acquaintance, with whom she was preparing to spend a riotous evening, when she heard the Army Band playing on the market-square. She followed the march to the Hall, and went in.

It was Corps Cadet Sunday, and the sight of the young people taking part in the Meeting reminded her of her childhood, when she too loved the Saviour, but whom she had scorned. In the prayer meeting she volunteered for Salvation, and is now a Candidate.

## THE TWO VOICES

While a Sunday night's open-air meeting was in progress near the docks of a well-known seaport town a man was slowly making his way to the water, with the intention of ending his life.

The strains of music from the Band attracted his attention, and turning he went to where the singing was being held, and in the end accepted an invitation to the Hall. As he reached the entrance the Devil very pointedly said, "You must not go inside." He walked past the Hall, but suddenly God's voice spoke saying, "Go back and go into the Meeting." He did so, and sought Salvation, to the great joy of his wife and children, to whom, as he thought, he had bid his final good-bye.



## THE C

## A Biographical Sketch of a Command

THE visit of Commissioner Higgins, the Chief of the Staff, to Toronto, gives us an opportunity of presenting to our readers a brief sketch of the Army's second in command, which will assuredly be read with much interest.

His words at the great Meeting in the Central Hall, London, England, some four years ago, upon the occasion of his assuming his present position, are worth recalling. Replying to the good wishes expressed by various speakers he said:—

To Jesus all the glory  
"If I am in any sense worthy of the kind things that have been said of me, then I give to Jesus all the glory! When I look back upon the past of my life, and at what it has brought me; when I remember the days of my youth, when, as a timid lad, I entered the Training Garrison at Clapton; and as I listened to those touching tributes to-night, it seems impossible to bring the two things together or to think it is the same individual. My comrades, I am deeply grateful to you, and all I can say is that as the past has been given for God, and man, and the Army, so whatever of the future there remains shall be consecrated to the same cause."

Let us take a glimpse at the past to which the Commissioner referred. We will go back to the beginning of things.

The unmistakable call to Salvation service came to Edward John Higgins early in life, and the usefulness and happiness of his career in the Army are the direct outcome of his immediate response to that call.

Born at the Somerset village of Highbury he spent his first seventeen years there—being brought up in the home of his grandparents—apart from periods of absence at a boarding school at Bridgewater, where he received the last three years of his schooling.

"As yet," says the Commissioner, "my life had not assumed any seriousness nor were my ambitions set upon any particular course. There came to the village, however, an earnest man from Bridgewater. He was not a Salvationist but had

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19th, 1923



## THE CHIEF OF THE STAFF



## A Biographical Sketch of Commissioner E. J. Higgins, C.B.E. the Second in Command of the Army's Forces throughout the World

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"As yet," says the Commissioner, "my life had not assumed any seriousness nor were my ambitions set upon any particular course. There came to the village, however, an earnest man from Bridgewater. He was not a Salvationist but had

rather closely associated himself with the Army's early work there and, filled with holy enthusiasm for the Salvation of sinners, he startled the Sabbath quietude of Highbridge by conducting an open-air meeting, and then, marching through the streets, conducted a service in a chapel. In that Meeting I saw myself and my sins, and kneeling with others at the mercy-seat found Salvation.

"About this time my father, who was living at Reading, became associated with the Army in that town. He wrote to say that the General and Mrs. Booth were visiting Bristol, and suggested that I should meet him there for the purpose of hearing them. I did so, although my ignorance of the General's popularity even in those far-off days nearly prevented my getting into the Colston Hall, in which building he was speaking.

"I arrived at the advertised time, to find every seat occupied and every aisle crowded, while hundreds of people were still clamoring at the doors for admission. Determined on getting in, however, I discovered the stage entrance, and after great difficulty, secured standing room at the back of the platform.

## Settled his destiny

"That Meeting settled my destiny. Ambitions were there created and plans formed which I at once set out determinedly to realize. It was the call of God, and I knew it. I would become a Salvation Army Officer."

With this object steadily in view the young man moved to Reading, and joined the No. 1 Corps. Here he worked as a Soldier, and later as a Local Officer, taking advantage of every Meeting and studying carefully the Officers under whom he served.

Recalling those days of practical experience, the Commissioner continued: "The fighting was severe and persecution was rife, but the victories were glorious. My zeal increased; my whole being became absorbed with a passion for souls, and the ambitions awakened at that Colston Hall Meeting were strengthened more and more."

"Meanwhile my father had become an Officer, and his influence upon me was, from that time, naturally very great. I attended the opening of Clapton Congress Hall, and a month or two later, the Army's first demonstration at the Alexandra Palace. Then, early in the month of August, 1882, I resolved to make personal application for Officership."

But the way was not quite so smooth before him as the young Candidate had anticipated, and now began a time of testing, and training which deeply influenced the early years of his Army career. It was all for the best as the Commissioner sees now although it may have seemed "grievous for the present."

## Advised to wait

Coming again to London he saw the Chief of the Staff who, on hearing that the Candidate was only eighteen years of age discouraged his application and advised that he should put it off for a year.

"But I was obdurate," said the Commissioner, "only one answer would satisfy me; for that I pressed hard, and before the day was over I had filled up Candidates' forms, was accepted and had received orders to enter the Training Home in the beginning of September."

The Commissioner, as we have already inferred, is a genial, warmly affectionate Salvationist. He has at heart the interests of the Army, and not his own. He is the conciliator who seeks peace and ensues it, and so gets the best out of those who work with him. His co-operative sense is largely developed, and he is anxious to see that each man gets his chance and accepts responsibility—and each woman too, for as one who has served under him says, "No woman in working with Commissioner Higgins need fear that she will not be given her position."

It follows that the Commissioner is an Officer of deep sympathies. He has the invaluable capability of being able to "put himself in the other man's place." Always approachable, he deals with difficulties tactfully and firmly, and all who come under his direction may

be sure that they will be treated with careful understanding.

On the other hand, the Commissioner is accustomed to look at things with keen eyes, "What are the facts?" he inquires, and "Have we got all the facts before us?" He can analyse an intricate statement with the skill of long practice, and put his finger on the thing that is vital.

In the office the Commissioner is a quick worker. "I always endeavour to be quite sure I see all sides of the question," he said, "and having this assurance I like promptness in decision. I dislike above everything a policy of delay, but believe in doing as quickly as possible those things that are ready for treatment. I believe, too, in system, in having everything done through the proper channel, and in bringing all concerned into conference." He is an indefatigable worker, and will often pen important matters with his own hand rather than dictate them. He is essentially practical, and lives for his work.

## Fervent and vehement

On the platform the Commissioner is a rapid speaker, fervent and vehement. "This kind of work is a pleasure to me," he recently said, significantly ending, "when I am at it. I suffer considerably from a nervous dread of getting at it, and rarely go to the platform without wishing it were not necessary. I have to give considerable time to preparation." Having a keen realization of the truth of what he says, he is naturally deadly in earnest. In public speaking he admires zeal above everything.

But a man may possess all these qualities and yet, if he is wanting in real heart religion, in deep devotion and love to God and the souls of men, he will utterly fail as a Salvationist. Commissioner Higgins is a good man. His religion is the outcome of an absolute acceptance of the Divine plan of faith in Jesus Christ as a Saviour from all sin. His joy and assurance are the results of faith in the old truths of Christianity, and in the old methods of teaching them. He is a lover of souls.

## THE SONG OF THE CHILDREN

"I was at my parents' home, and, being far from well, had to remain in the house. Imagine my surprise when all of a sudden I heard the sound of voices, a song well rendered, a tune quite familiar! I wished to find out what was going on, and discovered before the house of my parents a band of children singing with all their hearts. I was touched, and went towards them, distributing to each a portion of the Word of God; thirty Gospels were given, and in this way I knew the number present. These dear children, learning that I was a captive, desired to show me that they had not forgotten our Young People's Meetings or those who had instructed them." This incident was told to me by one of our Officers in a pri-

## Cuttings from The Army's Press

vate Meeting. During two months, or thereabouts she had specially devoted herself to the work amongst the children.—"Cri de Guerre" (Belgium).

## IN PRISON FOR CHRIST

"I have had the honor," said Lieut.-Colonel Kupfer, who has done forty years' service, "to have been imprisoned for the cause of my Master. Each time that we went to a Meeting we were never sure that we should come out alive, but I would not for all the world have missed those early days of the Army in Switzerland.—"Cri de Guerre" (Switzerland).

## A SOUL'S AWAKENING

"Some one lead us in prayer," requested the Officer.

There was a pause, and then the voice of a child was heard slowly and timidly repeating, "Our Father, which art in Heaven." At the conclusion of the touching petition, the Officer announced a song, when, with slow step, a tall and robust man advanced towards the platform and commenced to speak, tears streaming down his cheeks.

He told how as a child he had learned that same prayer at his mother's knee, but had since wandered from God. "Bnt," he went on, "the prayer said by that little

child has awakened me and I have determined to be a better man."

As he stood there he began to pray, "Lord, save my soul and forgive my sins." Then, to the surprise of all, he thanked God for awakening him from his spiritual lethargy.

He then left the building. A few who doubted his sincerity and feared he was under the influence of drink were soon reassured, however, for he attended the Meeting the following evening, telling how he had written to his mother informing her of the glad news of his conversion.—The "War Cry," Buenos Ayres.

Touch the blemish with the hand of love, and often it disappears.

We must labor and climb the hill if we would arrive at virtue, whose seat is at the top of it.

# LATEST NEWS OF SALVATION FIGHTING ON THE CANADA EAST BATTLE-FIELD

## EARLSCOURT (Toronto) Captain and Mrs. Green

Officers and comrades of Earls-court had been praying and working prior to the fifteen days' campaign led by Staff-Captain and Mrs. Kendall, the Territorial Revivalists.

The methods of the Campaigners are a little out of the ordinary. Ten cottage prayer meetings were conducted at the same hour one afternoon and one soul was converted. A day of old-fashioned button-holing was held, every comrade pledged to button-hole some one about their souls. A fast day with a half-night of prayer were also included in the campaign. Night after night the Hall was crowded. In order to accommodate the Sunday night congregation, the younger people were invited to the Young People's Hall for a special service and even then chairs had to be carried in and placed in the aisles to seat the crowds.

The angels in Heaven had ample reason to rejoice over the penitent form scenes. Backsliders were restored, sinners saved, one addicted to the use of drugs set free and God's own people sanctified, until seventy souls were registered as a result of the Campaign.

The last Sunday night was a night of real victory, the faces of converts glowed. Soldiers prayed the blessing down, and in addition to the number at the mercy-seat, ten promising young people volunteered as Candidates for Officership. On account of the Self-Denial Effort being on, the usual thank-offering envelopes were dispensed with, but after giving twenty dollars in the usual offering, the people voluntarily contributed thirty more dollars as a slight evidence of their appreciation of the services rendered.

## DUNDAS Adjutant and Mrs. Raymer

Adjutant and Mrs. Raymer were in charge of the week-end Meetings. There were two seekers.

During the week-end we bade farewell to Brother and Sister Bridle and their son who are moving to Oshawa. Our comrades will be missed here. Brother Bridle filled the positions of Scout Leader and Bandsman. Mrs. Bridle was Primary Sergeant, while their son was also in the Band.

The Self-Denial Effort has been taken up enthusiastically by all branches of the Corps and a number of the comrades have smashed their targets. We are expecting to reach the Corps' objective.

## GRAVENHURST Captain and Lieutenant Barter

Lieutenant Barter conducted the Sunday night Salvation Meeting and one soul sought Salvation. A wonderful spirit was felt in our Soldiers' Meeting on Tuesday night last, when four backsliders returned to the Master.

Captain Harrison conducted the night Meeting on Sunday, April 29th. Our hearts were made glad by three souls kneeling at the mercy-seat.

## OTTAWA I. Adjutant and Mrs. Riches

On Thursday, May 3rd, we had our monthly united Holiness meeting in which the three Ottawa Corps participated. Ensign Ashby of Ottawa II., gave a talk which contained some very soul-searching truths. Staff-Captain Layman was in charge.

Our Corps Officer, Adjutant Riches, being confined to the house, the week-end Meetings were led by Sergeant-Major Leekie. Sunday morning Mrs. Staff-Captain Layman very ably conducted the Holiness meeting and her message was made a great blessing to many. Sunday afternoon a memorial service was held for our late comrade, Corps Cadet Emily Deane. Although but a girl of seventeen she passed away singing, "Jesus is mighty to save," a truth she had proved for herself.

Sunday night the Bible reading and address was given by Rev Mr. Scobie who was converted in a Salvation Army meeting years ago. One soul sought Christ during the prayer meeting.

Thos. H. Douglas, C.C.

## CHESTER (Toronto) Commandant and Mrs. Mercer, Ensign Mercer

An interesting wedding took place in the Chester Hall recently, when Guard Chaplain Nina Croft and Brother R. Reese were united in marriage by Commandant Mercer. Songster F. Cameron played the wedding march as the party in full uniform took their place on the platform. The Guards, led by their leader, G. Collins, sang in a splendid manner, and at the close of the ceremony the happy pair received hearty congratulations from their many comrades and friends.

## BELLEVIEW Adjutant and Mrs. Cranwell

On Sunday, April 8th, Adjutant Cranwell gave a stirring address, after which we had the joy of seeing three souls seek Salvation. Two of these were strangers in town.

On the following week-end we had the pleasure of having Brigadier Barr with us. Saturday night he gave us a lantern service on Missionary Work. Our Band is making good progress and becoming more efficient under the leadership of Bandmaster D. Wardie. The Songsters are being led by Leader M. Parles, with good results.

Recently we have started a short prayer meeting before our Sunday night open-air, with great results.

## LONDON I. Ensign and Mrs. Leech

Special meetings at London I. Corps on Sunday, April 22nd, were conducted by Captain Mann, lately returned from India. God came graciously near and at the close of a grand day's fighting ten souls knelt at the Cross.

The special testimony and praise meeting, held every Monday night, is proving very interesting and beneficial to the Sunday converts.

## BRANTFORD Commandant and Mrs. Urquhart

Saturday, Sunday and Monday, April 28th, 29th and 30th, was a splendid week-end. Mrs. Brigadier Green and Sister Mrs. Greenaway were in charge and a spirit of faith was manifested right from the Saturday night, when both Senior and Junior Bands marched from their respective open-airs to the Citadel, which was filled. Sister Mrs. Greenaway's experience made a deep impression and helped to raise our faith for the coming day's Meetings.

Mrs. Green was welcomed as an old and tried friend and her messages were inspiring. Large crowds attended the services and on Sunday night ten souls were found at the mercy-seat.

Monday night's Meeting was of a unique nature. The subject was "The Devil's Dope Basket." It was a splendid object lesson and retained the interest of the crowded Hall to the end. The Senior and Junior Bands, also the Orchestra, took part in this Meeting, which concluded with a few words from representative speakers and an urgent request for a return visit. Our comrades visited the Young People morning and afternoon. They also conducted a Meeting with the Sisters.

S. McDonald.

## EXETER, ONT. Captain Hobbins, Lieut. Hannigan

For the week-end of April 28th and 29th we were favored with a visit from Major Byers, our Divisional Commander, bringing with him much blessing. On Saturday afternoon we visited Crediton, one of our Outposts, and held an open-air meeting, which was listened to by a goodly number of the people. We believe that much good was accomplished. At night two rousing open-air meetings were held on the main street of Exeter, and on Sunday, all day, much of the presence of the Holy Spirit was experienced. We finished the day with two precious souls at the mercy-seat.

N. Hannigan.

## HALIFAX I. Commandant and Mrs. Parsons

The lantern service, given recently, drew a large crowd. The service, which was entitled "From the Cradle to the Cross," was one of the best lantern services we have seen for years. Credit must be given to Commandant Parsons, who had everything well arranged. Treasurer Dillman, who has been connected with this Corps for about nine years and who has been a great blessing, has left for the States. We have lost in him one of our faithful Soldiers.

Sunday, April 15th, we had Staff-Captain and Mrs. Burton with us in the Holiness meeting. God was in our midst and it was a heart searching time. At the commencement of the evening Meeting we felt God's Spirit and when the invitation was given eleven souls came weeping and found forgiveness.

## DARTMOUTH, N.S. Ensign and Mrs. Chapman

On April 21st, 22nd and 23rd the Candidates and Corps Cadets were in charge of the Meetings. We had splendid times, with three souls at the Altar. We were also pleased to have Lieutenant Burrell with us. We have a splendid Brigade of Corps Cadets, fifteen altogether, and they are doing well under the Guardianship of Mrs. Ensign Chapman. The Self-Denial Effort is well under way and we are looking forward to smashing our Target.

On April 22nd our Young People received their annual prizes for regular attendance. We have a splendid Company meeting with ten companies.

On April 28th, Lieutenant Burrell was in charge of the meetings, although no souls surrendered we felt God's Spirit very near all day. In the afternoon Ensign Chapman gave a very interesting talk on our Social work. At night Brother James Beck and Sisters L. Holmes and Audrey were enrolled as Soldiers. At the close of the meeting three souls came forward for Salvation.

Candidate C. Wamboldt.

## MONTREAL I. Adjutant and Mrs. Ursaki

Adjutant and Mrs. Ursaki led on during the week-end of April 28th and 29th, a feature of which was the crowds that gathered around the open-airs, when in music and song the gospel was faithfully given out.

On Sunday afternoon the Band visited the St. James' Methodist Church and gave musical items to the united Sunday School members. The Superintendent, Mr. Baker, a warm friend of the Army, was profuse in his thanks for the selections rendered.

## LINDSAY Captain and Mrs. Pollock

We started our week-end with a rousing open-air on Saturday evening and a good crowd listened to the message of Salvation.

On Sunday morning the Town Scouts' marched to the Hall where a red-hot Holiness meeting followed. The Band marched the Scouts back to the armouries after the Meeting.

At the evening service the Captain gave a stirring address and one soul found Salvation.

The Life-Saving Scouts are progressing under the leadership of Scout Leader I. Hughes, and our Life-Saving Guards are also doing good service.

Scout Chaplain P. V. Groves.

## WESTVILLE, N.S. Captain Leach, Lieutenant Thompson

A flying visit was paid us by Emory Osborne recently. He said his last visit here was thirty-five years ago. He spent two nights with us while passing through from Pictou to St. John's. They were two precious seasons of uplift. We had good crowds, with twenty-three out for consecration.

## BROCKVILLE

Captain and Mrs. Murgatroyd

We experienced very blessed times at Brockville during the week-end having with us Brother and Sister Weeks from Windsor.

On Saturday night the singing and playing of Mrs. Weeks was much enjoyed and the Meeting closed with one soul for re-consecration. Sunday morning was really one hour at the cross, and again one soul surrendered. Brother Weeks spoke to the young people in the afternoon and his talk was very profitable. He was impressed with the attendance at the Adult Bible Class. Sunday night was very profitable. On Monday night Brother Weeks lectured on "From the Christian Mission to the Salvation Army," interspersed with Mrs. Weeks' singing of old-time solos, at the close two souls yielded their all to God.

## NORLAND Lieutenants Fisher and Hall

Whilst collecting for Self-Denial in Haliburton we held week-end Meetings and had splendid results, eighteen young people giving their hearts to God on Sunday. This is what we have been longing for since coming to the North Country. Meetings were also held in Locklin, Minden and Gellert and goodly numbers turned out. The collecting in that part of the country was successful and we are hoping to smash our Target.

E. J. Hall.

## DILDO (Nfld.) Adjutant and Mrs. Calnes

Ensign Cornick, assisted by Lieutenant King, conducted the Meetings on a recent Sunday. In the morning the Orange Young Brions paraded to the Citadel and were addressed by the Ensign. In the afternoon Lieutenant King spoke on Christ's message to Peter. The Salvation Meeting at night was very impressive, and three seekers knelt at the Cross.

## CHARLOTTETOWN (Nfld.) Lieutenant Simmonds

Of late we have had the joy of seeing ten souls seek and find Christ. The Young People's work is progressing under the leadership of Brother E. Penny.

## TILLSONBURG Ensign Smith, Lieutenant Robbitt

On April 29th and 30th our Corps was greatly helped by the visit of Sergeant-Major Smith from Windsor. Saturday a rousing open air was held on the main street and crowds listened to the Sergeant-Major's talks.

Sunday was a day of rich blessing and God's presence was much felt. At night our Hall was well filled and after a very earnest appeal by the Sergeant-Major three precious souls came forward among them being two sisters.

## BULLETS

Truth has rough flavors if we bit it through.

Hold faithfulness and sincerity a first principles.

Do not borrow trouble; the interest is far too heavy.

Faith gets most, humility keeps most, love works most.

Joy is not a luxury; it is a necessity for the child of God.

# FIGHTING TLE-FIELD

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# THE SALVATION WAR IN NEWFOUNDLAND

**A** MISSIONARY service entitled "Voices from Heathen Lands," was held on a recent Thursday evening at the St. John's I. Citadel, Colonel Martin presiding. This service was deeply interesting, and drew a large congregation. A number of Officers read papers on various phases of Missionary work. The interest in Mission work was not only evidenced by the large number who attended this service, but particularly noticeable in the splendid offering towards the Self-Denial Campaign.

Encouraging information is reaching Headquarters from various Corps in connection with the Self-Denial Appeal. In spite of the fact that in many cases the financial depression is very marked, the Officers have well arranged plans for the successful reaching of the Corps objective.

Commandant Simmons of Triton, and Adjutant Roberts of Wesleyville, have already smashed their Targets, and expectations are high for the reaching of the Territorial Target.

A story is just to hand of a Newfoundland Officer who, because of the smallness of the hamlet in which he was stationed could only count upon three of his Soldiers to assist him in the Self-Denial Effort. How to reach his Corps Target was a problem. After laying the matter before God, he determined to leave no stone unturned to insure success. Having some knowledge of carpentry and painting he had promised, previous to the Effort, to paint a headboard which would serve in the place of a tombstone for a child who had recently died. After this tombstone had been erected in the small graveyard a number of the residents of the locality desired similar boards erected to the memory of their loved ones, and asked the Officer if he would undertake to make and

paint them. This the Officer agreed to do at a certain price. In the course of a few weeks to his great surprise he received a great many applications and thereby was successful in smashing his Corps Target.

At Bridgeport the Corps Officers report a splendid number of conversions, particularly at Carter's Cove which is an Outpost about five miles from the Corps.

Ensign Kean of Hant's Harbor, is delighted with the advance made by the Home League. Already forty members have been enrolled, and the evenings spent together are proving very beneficial to the Corps. Three Comrades took their stand under the Flag last Sunday and another enrolment is to be held in the near future.

Carmanville, a settlement situated near Horwood, was recently visited by Captain Littlejohn, who conducted Sunday Meetings. The building was filled, and five souls knelt at the mercy-seat.

Captain Eason, with his comrades from Lushes Bight, paid a visit recently to a settlement eight miles distance from his Corps. The march of eight miles was done over the ice. The Meeting was held in an unoccupied building, and an outpouring of God's Spirit was felt. This Meeting finished up in the early hours of the morning, and great was the rejoicing over eight men and women who had knelt at the mercy-seat.

Four souls were converted recently in a cottage meeting led by Captain Campbell of Stanhope. Lewisport was also visited on Sunday afternoon and one man got soundly converted.

Adjutant and Mrs. Robbins of Springdale, are rejoicing over the arrival of a baby girl at their Quarters. Congratulations!

## PROMOTED TO GLORY

Bandsman Drummond, Montreal I.

It is with regret that we have to announce the passing away of Bandsman A. Drummond, which occurred on Saturday, April 28th, in the Sanatorium at St. Agathe, and yet we realize now that he has passed through the eternal gates, where suffering and pain are no more. Our comrade suffered very much from the results of the gas which he received whilst overseas, and fought a brave fight against it, always anxious and willing to be out and about with his fellow Bandsmen in helping pull down the strongholds of sin.

His wife and others made frequent visits previous to his death and he seemed much better and brighter. He was full of hope for the summer months to be at home again with his loved ones, and also with the Band, but God willed it otherwise. He died with a clear testimony, saying that it was alright with his soul. He had no fear. We have no doubt that God will honor the brave stand that he took, turning out on duty with the Band when his health demanded that he stay at home. He was most courageous and longed to be in the thick of the fight. For the encouragement of all our Bandsmen, it might be well to mention that Bandsman Drummond was attracted to the Hall and eventually to the Saviour by the playing of a hymn tune by the Citadel Band here on their return to the Hall one Sunday night, and although at that time he was playing in an orchestra at a theatre, yet the strains of that hymn tune touched his heart and he eventually became a member of our Band and put in some years of faithful service. His ability as a side drummer is well known and he will be missed very much.

The funeral service was conducted by the Divisional Commander, Brigadier Barr, assisted by Adjutant Ursaki. Mrs. Drummond, with her two little boys, was present, together with other relatives. It was a very touching service.

Bandsmaster Goodier and Adjutant Ursaki bore testimony to the life and service of our departed comrade. Headed by the Band, the procession moved on its way to the cemetery. Many tokens of respect were paid as the cortege passed along. Covering the coffin was a Union Jack, as Bandsman Drummond was an ex-Sergeant of the Canadian Army. At the graveside Brigadier Barr again conducted a brief service. A number of Bandsmen sang very feelingly and the coffin was lowered into the grave that contained the remains of a comrade whom we felt sure had fought a good fight, had finished his course, and whose spirit had already gone to the home of the Eternal Father.

We pray that God will comfort the bereaved wife and family and that we who remain behind may strive to be more faithful in our service for Him. H. C. Tatchell.

Sister Rose, Hawes Bay (Nfld.)

Sister Winnie Rose, who was saved as a Junior eight years ago, has passed away after much suffering, borne in a splendid spirit. To Sergeant Burridge, who visited her shortly before her promotion to Glory, she testified that Jesus was precious to her. Much sympathy is felt for the bereaved mother. Remember her in prayer.

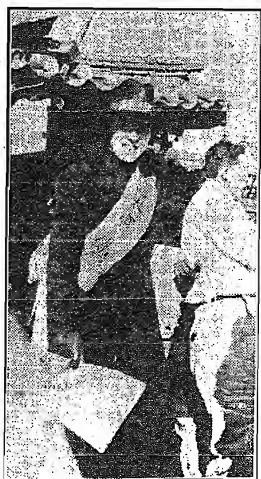
God has many ways to man; man has but one way to God.



Adjutant Woodland and Lieutenant Reader of St. John's III. (Nfld.), with Brother Curren, who one year ago was a great drunkard, but is now a Salvation Army Soldier.

## SALVATION ON THE KERB

When one evening recently a young Captain was going up Klarabergsgatan in Stockholm on his way home from the Central Station, a man stopped him and called out, "How happy you Salvation Army Soldiers always are!" Then he told in touching words how badly he was placed. He was a slave to strong drink, and "for three years," he said, "I have now wandered about without a home,



Captain Otway selling the Anti-Drink "War Cry" in the Streets of Seoul, Korea.

without work, and without a friend to whom I can speak." But God can help even you," said the Captain. "Do you believe that?" "Yes, I do believe it." "But I have no place where I can pray!" "My dear fellow," answered the Captain, "We can pray to God just where we stand." And so these two knelt down on the kerb, and while the people in increasing numbers gathered around them, the Captain prayed for the unhappy soul, and pleaded that God would save and help him. After a few minutes they both got up, the man who had been so unhappy now saved and full of joy and the Captain rejoicing that he had been the instrument in God's hand of saving him.—"Stridsropet" (Sweden).

SOMETIME ago hundreds of people in the streets of New York City were horrified by the falling of a man, known as "the human fly," from the eighth story of the Hotel Martinique, which he was trying to scale.

There was little sympathy for this unhappy victim of the lust for fame. Glancing at his tragic obituary notice in the corner of their newspapers, some shuddered in horror, some smiled in the consciousness of their superior sense; but few in their heart of hearts did not echo the words of an outspoken critic who grunted in unsympathetic condemnation: "Well! after all, what else could he expect?"

The world recognizes the folly of taking undue risks. Admiring the brave man, it condemns anyone who possesses no sense of proportion so that his desire for notoriety swamps all instinct for self-preservation.

Had the "human fly" been killed

## FIGHTING DRINK IN KOREA

The Salvation Army does its part by circulating a special Anti-Drink "War Cry"

BY CAPTAIN G. OTWAY

It was an afternoon to be remembered; interesting and even amusing, but above all we hope, blessed of God. What was it all about? Why the somewhat weary body but smiling face at the close, as we went our way home at sundown and recounted our experiences and the result of our efforts? Just this: March in Korea is the month for the sale of a special "War Cry," the Anti-drink number. The name betokens its message and purpose. Intoxicating drink is a curse anywhere, but it is certainly a curse in Korea. Through the medium of this special "War Cry," therefore, the Salvation Army wages a war against the same. Two years ago this Anti-drink "War Cry" made its first appearance and the sale met with great success, but better still, many real conversions were recorded of people, many of them drunkards, who learnt of the Saviour for the first time through the reading of its pages. This year again, therefore, a special effort was put forth in the sale of this "War Cry."

It was taken up in earnest right throughout the Territory. In Seoul a special "raid" was carried out. The writer, therefore, quickly obtained the consent of the Territorial Commander to join the Brigade in place of working as usual in the office. And so we sallied forth into the main crowded thoroughfares of the Korean section, headed by our brave little Band (ex-Beggar Boys), Staff-Captain Hill and others, all gaily bedecked with colored sashes bearing words astounding possibly to their readers, such as "Do not drink Sool" (wine); "Down with the drink"; "Drink separates husbands and wives," etc.

My knowledge of Korea is as yet certainly limited, but nevertheless, I managed to call out "War Cry, special War Cry, Anti-drink War Cry. Will you buy? Have you bought?" One hardly knows to whom it was most interesting, the one being asked by a foreigner or the writer at her own efforts. All kinds of sounds came back in answer to the question as to whether they would buy, some intelligible, some not, but I managed to keep to my point that it was the paper for them, for the Korean people, one that they should certainly

buy. The experience was worth much! The Band was lost to view, but withal bravely heralded our coming. Groups of people quickly gathered. The acceptance of the first "War Cry" was possibly quicker than could be imagined, several wishing to purchase at once, with the characteristic "yardon" (discussion) over the amount of reading, what it was all about and whether it was to be purchased for one sen or two! But with it all there was nothing unfriendly, but rather kindly interest. Even after refusing, one was sometimes followed and the "Cry" bought after all. Seeing others buy seemed a great incentive. The children, too, were interested, several accompanying the writer all the way and they helped to sell—explained the contents and the price, which seemed no small matter, although only two



A Korean purchasing a copy of the Anti-Drink "War Cry" from Captain Kwon Yong Ho

sen, or was this only a pretext for a discussion, as the Korean loves to talk and to talk at length!

Great initiative was shown by Captain Kwon Yong Ho, assistant to the ex-Beggar Boys Industrial School and Bandmaster of our Boys' Band. Finding himself considerably ahead of the "War Cry" sellers he decided that it would be a great opportunity to have an open-air meeting. Permission had to be obtained from the Chief of

## NO FOOD FOR DAYS

Sheer hunger drove G— to one of the Army's Workmen's Homes, where he asked for food. A few kindly inquiries on the part of the Manager drew from him his story. Though the weather conditions were wintry, it was found that he had spent many bitterly cold nights in the park, and had tasted no food for days.

His condition was indescribable, and to the Manager's suggestion that he must have a bed in the Home for the night, G— reluctantly declined on the grounds that he was too filthy. A good hot bath with a complete change of clothing overcame these objections. Under these altered circumstances his condition rapidly improved. He was detained at the Home, proved reliable, and eventually secured suitable employment, remaining as a boarder at the Home by which agency he has so wonderfully benefited. Great was his gratitude for the help afforded him in his time of so desperate a need.—The "War Cry," New Zealand.

## GOOD NEWS

### ITALY

Market-Place Crowd Changes Its Attitude Towards the Army

By the courtesy of Pastor Ferrarini, Lieut.-Colonel Barrett, Italy, recently conducted an inspiring gathering in the Waldensian Temple in Rome. The Temple was crowded with a large and attentive audience. The Army's work at the front, a remote mountain-top where, in addition to ordinary operations, a unique education system and a Children's Canteen in operation, was described, with other phases of our work in Italy. Pastor Ferrarini acted as translator for Colonel Barrett.

In the little town of Ariano di Puglia there is no established Corps, but several comrades remain true to Army principles in spite of many difficulties, for it is by no means easy to take a stand as a Salvationist in this part of Italy. They are periodically visited by Officers. On the last occasion a largely-attended open-air Meeting was held on the market-place. The crowd was more friendly than on previous occasions, and instead of whistling and shouting in hostile attitude, invited the Officers to return quickly with more news of the Army and its message.

### DUTCH EAST INDIES

How the Seed of Salvation is Sown

A comrade in Celebes, where the Army has long been laboring, seeing an aged woman sitting outside her house busy with plaiting baskets, said to her:

"Have you heard anything about Jesus? Do you know who He is?" "No, I have never seen Him, I suppose He must be a great man," answered the old woman vaguely. "He, no grandmother. He is God," answered a little girl who had been just a few times to the Salvation Army. This seemingly trivial incident is more significant than it appears, revealing as it does how the good seed of Salvation is sown.

Besides the Officers' Spiritual work our comrades are rendering medical aid and the people come early in order to obtain treatment. It is touching to see them. Some afflicted with eye disease and most of them suffering from goitre. The mentioned disease is so prevalent in the district, that the women make fun of those who are unaffected. Upon the occasion mentioned, the Officers in charge treated no less than fifty-six sufferers. It resembled one of the familiar line "At even, e'er the sun was set."

Not until this Christlike service was rendered did the Meeting start. What a picture the little gathering presented. There was a spirit of earnestness over all. The sun was spreading its glowing light over the mountains, reminding many of God's presence. Our comrades feel the responsibility of speaking to such a strange congregation. The Salvation Army has for years conducted Meetings in this place. That evening, two souls knelt at the mercy-seat. They were the two sisters of the village Chief and a little while later the native Chief himself surrendered to Christ.

## THE RISKS MEN RUN FOR FAME

He advocated "Safety First" but he Courted Disaster and the "Human Fly" Fell

in a desperate attempt to rescue trapped occupants from a burning building, he would have been acclaimed as a gallant gentleman. He was found with a cinema contract in his pocket.

To what ends men will go in search of fame! Leaving behind them the safe levels of truth and prudence, they climb against God's laws, feeding their souls on the adulation of an astonished populace who gaze upwards, hypnotized by the very difference between the climber and themselves, until when the eighth story is reached and the inevitable crash comes,

they awake from their trance, to call by despicable names him whom they had previously admired.

Across the shoulders of this poor man were written in scarlet letters the words, "Safety First!" as though he sought to fling a last taunting challenge into the face of Providence.

How pitiful is the history of the "human fly!" A happy boyhood, undisturbed by dreams of fame, a discovery of his peculiar powers, a sense of unusual ability growing into insatiable ambition to beat all records, his arrival in the public eye and then his feverish piling up of greater and

greater accomplishments in order to retain the fickle cheers of a nation of sensation-lovers. Then in the midst of victory sudden death, with nothing left to the world for all that immense and unequalled talent but a few feet of cinema film and a name to be mentioned with shuddering to-day and forgotten to-morrow. How otherwise would it have been had the climber given his life to some constructive labor?

For what are you climbing? Is your life-energy being expended for the good of others? Will it leave lasting traces on the shore of Time? Are you climbing at the impulse of greed, of pride, of rebellion against God, with the inevitable fall to destruction ahead of you?

These are questions of eternal significance. Only when the soul has secured contact with God through the atonement made by Jesus Christ can they be worthily answered.

## NO FOOD FOR DAYS

Sheer hunger drove G— to one of the Army's Workmen's Homes, where he asked for food. A few kindly inquiries on the part of the Manager drew from him his story. Though the weather conditions were wintry, it was found that he had spent many bitterly cold nights in the park, and had tasted no food for days.

His condition was indescribable, and to the Manager's suggestion that he must have a bed in the Home for the night, G— reluctantly declined on the grounds that he was too filthy. A good hot bath with a complete change of clothing overcame these objections.

Under these altered circumstances his condition rapidly improved. He was detained at the Home, proved reliable, and eventually secured suitable employment, remaining as a boarder at the Home by which agency he has so wonderfully benefited. Great was his gratitude for the help afforded him in his time of so desperate a need.—The "War Cry," New Zealand.



Anti-Drink "War Cry" from Captain Ho

Police, but after a while this was secured and a good open-air meeting was the result, while "War Cry" was sold to a splendid crowd that listened.

Thirteen hundred copies were sold that afternoon. Thirty thousand is the order for the Territory, which is equal to last year, in spite of the fact that no Cadets are at present in Season. We praise God for this great victory.

greater accomplishments in order to obtain the fickle cheers of a nation of insatiable lovers. Then in the midst of victory sudden death, with nothing left to the world for all that iron nerve and unequalled talent but a few feet of cinema film and a name mentioned with shuddering loyally and forgotten to-morrow. How otherwise would it have been had the member given his life to some constructive labor?

For what are you climbing? Is your life-energy being expended for a good of others? Will it leave tracing traces on the shore of Time? Are you climbing at the impulse of ego, of pride, of rebellion against God, with the inevitable fall to destruction ahead of you?

These are questions of eternal significance. Only when the soul has been inured contact with God through the unmeditated made by Jesus Christ can it be worthily answered.

## GOOD NEWS FROM OTHER LANDS

## ITALY

Market-Place Crowd Changes Its Attitude Towards the Army

By the courtesy of Pastor Ferri, Lieut.-Colonel Barrett, the Territorial Commander for Italy, recently conducted an inspiring mission in the Waldensian Temple in Rome. The Temple was crowded with a large and attentive audience. The Army's work at Rome, a remote mountain-top town where, in addition to ordinary operations, a unique education system and a Children's Creche are in operation, was described.

Other phases of our work in Italy, Pastor Ferrari acted as translator for Colonel Barrett. In the little town of Ariano di Puglia there is no established Corps, but several comrades remain true to the cause, for it is by no means an easy task to take a stand as a Salvationist in this part of Italy. They are periodically visited by Officers. On the last occasion a largely-attended open-air Meeting was held on the market-place. The crowd was more friendly than on previous occasions, and instead of whistling and shouting in hostile attitude, invited the Officers to return quickly with more news of the Army and its message.

## DUTCH EAST INDIES

The Seed of Salvation is Sown

A comrade in Celebes, where the Army has long been laboring, seeing an aged woman sitting outside her house busy with plaiting baskets, said to her:

"Have you heard anything about Jesus? Do you know who He is?" "No, I have never seen Him, I suppose He must be a great man," answered the old woman vaguely. "No, no grandmother, He is God," answered a little girl who had been just a few times to the Salvation Army. This seemingly trivial incident is more significant than it appears, revealing as it does how the good seed of Salvation is sown.

Besides the Officers' Spiritual work our comrades are rendering medical aid and the people come early in order to obtain treatment. It is touching to see them. Some afflicted with eye disease and most of them suffering from goitre. The last mentioned disease is so prevalent in the district, that the women make fun of those who are unaffected. Upon the occasion mentioned, the Officers in charge treated no less than fifty-six sufferers. It reminded one of the familiar line "At even, e'er the sun was set."

Not until this Christlike service was rendered did the Meeting start. What a picture the little gathering presented. There was a spirit of earnestness over all. The sun was spreading its glowing light over the mountains, reminding many of God's presence. Our comrades feel the responsibility of speaking to such a strange congregation. The Salvation Army has for years conducted Meetings in this place. That evening, two souls knelt at the mercy-seat. They were the two sisters of the village Chief and a little while later the native Chief himself surrendered to Christ.

## : A VICTORIOUS FAILURE :

Officer's Single-handed Battle for the Rescue of a Japanese Geisha Girl

THERE came to the Army's Industrial Home in Dairen, a girl who had escaped from the geisha quarter of Port Arthur. She pleaded with the Officer in charge to assist her in getting free from the abhorrent life she had been living.

At first she had gaily taken up the samisen (a kind of banjo with which the Japanese geisha entertains her patrons), and her anticipations were most rosy. Gradually, however, this turned out to be but a mirage in the desert, and the truth dawned upon her that she had handed herself over to woman's most degrading existence. Gladly the Officer sheltered this disillusioned butterfly, but she had only been in the Home a few days when the enraged proprietor of the house demanded her immediate return.

## Disastrous precedent

Whilst the Army had already rescued a number of girls in Dairen, the case in question was the first that had occurred with girls from Port Arthur, and the proprietor was not desirous of his house being the one that should set such a disastrous precedent to himself and his fellow brothel-keepers.

Realizing that the only hope was to formally register the girl's desire to gain her freedom with the police, the Officer went back with her to Port Arthur and there saw an official. The law allowed for the girl's liberation immediately on the completion of certain formalities, but things did not turn out quite so simply as was expected.

In the first place the official was evidently anxious to please the geisha proprietors, and looked about for an expedient which would save him from doing his duty. Compromise was resorted to, and the official told the parties that before he could decide the matter, it would be better for them to talk things over and try to arrive at an amicable understanding.

The Officer determined to beard the lions in their den, and about thirty geisha-house owners assembled to discuss the pros and cons of this girl's liberty. For the space of two or three hours the lone Officer fought against great odds. At last he said there was nothing further to be done and he would report formally to the authorities the girl's desire to be free.

The Officer and the girl thereupon started off for the police station, and then the whole body of geisha-house owners fell upon the Salvationist. In spite of his danger, however, he felt a wonder-

ful calm, and prayed to God for deliverance, and in some miraculous manner the conference again commenced.

In the meantime the girl had been spirited away, so the next morning the Officer went to the police and reported the facts.

Even then the official was not prepared to do his duty, although he insisted on the girl being brought before him. Once more the Officer urged that she be allowed to return to the Army Home in Dairen, while the proprietors put forth the proposition that she pretend to be sick, when she could be sent to a hospital and they would then free her.

In the meantime they would be prepared to accommodate her in one of the geisha houses. To this the Salvationist strongly objected, urging that she be put up in a hotel. Again came compromise, and she was kept at the police station.

Next morning negotiations were recommenced; but in spite of all that had occurred, the official decided against the Salvationist. The girl was taken back to her master's house, and returned to Dairen overwhelmed with a sense of utter failure.

Some time afterwards he heard that the girl had actually been sent to a hospital, but that she was prevented from communicating in any way with the outside world, and that she suffered unkindly treatment. He determined to visit her, and managed to get in touch with a kind-hearted doctor who arranged an interview.

## Thoroughly Investigated

The Salvationist obtained from the girl full particulars of how she had been treated, and then went direct to the chief magistrate and laid the facts before him. Securing an assurance that the matter would be thoroughly investigated the Officer once more went home, this time feeling that the dark clouds of defeat were gradually dispersing.

About a month later he rejoiced to hear that the girl had been freed and had returned to her home, the contributing factor to this being the great commotion that had been stirred up by the persistent Salvationist some time before. Moreover, the girl's former proprietor had to retire from the business.

But that is not all. The head of the licensed guild in Port Arthur went out of business and the police official who had handed the girl back to her masters was placed on the retired list.

## WESTERN INDIA

The Army Conducts a New Humanitarian Work in the Interests of the Mendicants

In the city of Bombay, including its many suburbs, are hundreds of men, women, and children, who live by begging on the street. Infirm, and in many cases, unsightly, they crawl about on hands and knees soliciting alms from the passer-by and from passengers alighting from trams at the various stopping places.

The municipal authorities recently decided to make an effort to reduce the number of beggars, and the Army readily offered its assistance by taking over the management of the camp. A compound was chosen some miles from the city at the foot of a hill, where accommodation was provided for quite a large family of these poor people. Since its opening, there have been as many as 200 of these human derelicts in the camp at one time.

## Doing his best

Writing of his visit to Beggarland, Lieut.-Commissioner Horskins, Territorial Commander for Western India, gives a vivid picture of the sights that meet the eye there.

"While the Officer in charge," he writes, "cannot give sight to the blind, nor increase the stature of the dwarf, even as he cannot give a new limb, nor can he raise the man who has been bowed down with a life-long infirmity of the limbs or spine, yet he is doing his very best for each man, woman, and child. In the name of his Master he clothes, feeds, and washes them; he teaches many of them to work, and he tells them of God's love."

"The sight I witnessed was most appalling. I watched these people as they came to the Meeting. One was an elderly man with a grey beard. He leaned heavily on a stick, and his legs were quite out of proportion to his body. Then came six men, quite blind, and following them, several women, one of whom was half bent to the floor with some spinal disease. Then came a poor doubled-up woman aided by two others. Last in the sad procession was a man who could not walk, but moved from place to place on his haunches. What sad sights!

"Here in this splendid camp these needy people are gathered, and regularly fed with good food and suitably clothed. Most of them are illiterate. They can talk their own language, but to read or write, it is beyond them.

"The Salvation of the people is earnestly striven for, and the population of Beggarland is awakening to a better life. Already some have been converted and six men and one woman who desired to become Soldiers have been enrolled. In his testimony at the enrolment one of them said: 'After much wandering about India I at last came to Bombay. I had been very sick, sleeping on the footpath. The police came and took me to the Reggars' Camp, where the Salvation Army helped me, so that I grew better, not only in body, but in soul also. I heard Salvation Army songs and many good stories from the Bible and understood that there is no Salvation without Jesus Christ. I believe that Jesus died for me. Now I am a Salvation Soldier.'

## SOUTH AFRICA

First Women's Hostel Opened

Cape Town, in common with the rest of the world, has its acute housing problem and, owing to the limited accommodation available, and the high prices charged, many single young people have of late found it most difficult to secure board and lodging. It is, moreover, a seaport of prime importance on

the African continent, with its peculiar dangers for young women. Recognizing the urgency of the question produced by these two factors, Commissioner Hay, Territorial Commander for South Africa, has secured a Hostel for young women, with accommodation for twenty-eight guests who will be able to obtain board and lodging for an overall charge from £1 to £1 5s. per week. The building was opened by Mrs. Commissioner Hay.

## OFFICIAL GAZETTE

## NEWFOUNDLAND SUB-TERRITORY

## Promotions:

To be Captain—

Lieutenant Cecil Campbell, Stanhope.

Lieutenant Marion Barter, St. John's College.

Lieutenant Sydney Rideout, Harbor Grace.

CHARLES SOWTON,  
Commissioner.

## WAR CRY

Printed for The Salvation Army in Canada East, Newfoundland and Bermuda, by The Salvation Army Printing House 18 Albert Street, Toronto, Ontario.

## EDITORIAL NOTES

## Local Officers and their Opportunities.

Speaking of a recent Sunday which the General and Mrs. Booth spent at Clapton in Council with the Census Locals from a large number of Corps, the British "War Cry" says:—

"The fine body of men and women Salvationists, known as Census Locals, whom the General and Mrs. Booth met yesterday, are typical of thousands of others in many lands who, together, form the very backbone and strength of the Army's Corps. With these comrades, devotion and experience, godliness and enterprise, loyalty and a balanced judgment, go hand in hand. It is a gratifying recognition both of their growing importance in and to the Army and their solid progress in spirituality and ability in the work of God, that they should be assembled in this way. Face to face, mind to mind, and heart to heart with their Leaders, hundreds of these commissioned warriors have received a new vision of the world's needs and their own possibilities in co-operating with God to meet them, as well as new power and inspiration for the fight."

"Everything that you do affects not only your Corps but the whole Salvation Army!" said the General in one of his addresses in which he was intent upon elevating the work of the Local Officer to its wide and proper relationship with the Organization and giving due dignity to the positions this gathering represented. Then, after the broadened outlook, came the sense of great responsibility and of need. Hallowed indeed were the moments when, all laughter and movement long subsided into silence pregnant with serious purpose, each soul searched inwardly for signs of unfitness to be remedied. Thoughts flew back to the Soldiers of the Corps, previously regarded as mere comrades, but now appearing as God-given charges to be nursed and watched, prayed for and strengthened.

"You are partners with the General in the work of extending the Kingdom of God!" was one of Mrs. Booth's declarations in the opening sentences of the day's Commissions, and as partners in the greatest task to which men and women have ever been called these Salvationists, who held the positions which gave them a place in the congregation by the merit of their Corps service, settled down to face facts and consider

(Continued on next column)

## THE GENERAL AND MRS. BOOTH

Conducts Councils for Census Locals at Clapton, London, England.

A unique gathering of Census Board Local Officers recently took place at Clapton, where under the leadership of the General and Mrs. Booth a number of veteran Salvation fighters drawn from the Corps in the London Divisions considered for a whole day their relationships toward the Army, toward the community, and toward God.

The General knows his own Soldiers, and when he turns from the great crowds of people who gather to hear him in all parts of the world and speaks in Council to those who have a place in the Army's ranks, his understanding of needs and conditions is a constant revelation. Here at the largest Meeting of this character yet called, he appeared as an understanding Counsellor.

In the morning and afternoon Sessions Mrs. Booth who, as the British Commissioner, is particularly interested in the matters with which Census Locals are concerned, paved the way for the General's memorable heart to heart talking in the night Meeting. Intimate vital matters concerning the welfare, preservation, and progress of the Army, were dealt with in a manner which these level-headed Local Officers highly appreciated.

A remarkable recognition of essentials marked the attitude of the Local Officers whose mental alertness was never more shown than in the night Session when both the General and Mrs. Booth spoke of the need for improvement as well as the achievements already recorded to the honor of the Census Boards.

## PERSONAL PARS

The many demands made upon Major MacNamara in connection with her Police Court Work, make it impossible for her to continue as Secretary for the Toronto League of Mercy; the Commissioner has therefore appointed Mrs. Brigadier Green to take over these duties.

Sympathy will be felt for Mrs. Commandant Hurd who has had to enter the hospital for an operation. Let her be remembered in prayer.

Mrs. Robert McHardy, better known in Salvation Army circles as Captain Ada Hind, an early-day Officer in Canada, passed away on Friday, May 4th. The bereaved husband and family have the sincere sympathy of old comrades and friends.

the dangers, learn remedies, and seek inspiration on the hundred and one points concerning Army Warfare. The safeguarding of the uniform, the maintenance of aggression, the preservation of the Founder's ideals, the necessity for receiving and adapting new methods and ideas, all these things, and many others, were dwelt upon by the General and the British Commissioner during the course of the day.

Locals in Canada East will from these references see how highly their work is regarded, and will, we doubt not, find fresh encouragement in devotion to it,

## EXTRACTS FROM

## THE GENERAL'S JOURNAL

Grateful Press-men—Three Million Roubles Duty on Ebla  
Russia—Crowds and Penitents in Helsinki Prison  
Meeting in Men's Prison—Hardened Offenders Weep  
—Deep indignation over Treatment of  
Criminals by Christian Countries

(Edited by Lieut.-Colonel H. L. Taylor)

Saturday, July 1st.—Helsinki, Finland. A broken night; the light disturbed me. Letters from Paris and local places. Press good on last night's welcome. One important paper puts the midnight crowd at 15,000, and comments on its friendliness and enthusiasm.

Povlsen and Palmer (Lieut.-Commissioners), and then to meet Press representatives. If the London and National "War Cry" be included, nineteen papers represented. Talked freely for an hour. A new experience followed—at any rate for me. A prominent press man jumped up and on his own behalf and that of his colleagues, thanked me in very warm terms for meeting them. Spoke of the valuable information I had given, the important opinions I had expressed, and of the inspiration of the occasion. The others seemed to approve. I acknowledged, and urged that of all political and social subjects before the nation to-day, perhaps the most important was unity among all parties in the State.

The Secretary for Russia of the British and Foreign Bible Society came in and thanked me for F's Addresses at the London Annual Meeting of the Society. Mentioned that he recently succeeded, after two years of delay, in getting fourteen cases of Bibles into Petrograd. Just now he had received from the Soviet Government a demand for forty amounting to 3 million roubles! By the way, Boije (Major) told me of a conundrum in one of the Moscow papers:—"Why is the Russian rouble one of the most weighty things in the world?" "Because the whole world cannot raise it!"

Fine Soldiers' Meeting at night—place very full—great scenes at the mercy-seat.

Sunday, 2nd.—No London mail, but some cables.

Cast myself on the Lord for what I felt would be an exacting day even for me. Have divided the public Meetings—except the open-air Demonstration this afternoon in the Park—and take the Firms in the Theatre Royal and the Swedes in the Temple. Thus I had four indoor addresses and one in the open-air, the latter with two translations.

In the Park we had quite eight to nine thousand people, besides the moving fringes. Deeply interesting Meeting. Smith (Colonel) and Samaraveera (Lieutenant) both helped. This gathering was a great tribute to the influence of the Army. The March was too long, and yet the crowd closely packed, was held for an hour and a half in unbroken attention. I noticed that smoking quite ceased as we went on. We exalted our Saviour.

The coming forward to kneel on the grass of a little group of men and women as penitents seeking Salvation was just as fresh and just as beautiful as ever in the eyes of all. I suppose the congregation must have been four times the number that could be got into any

building in this city. Is it any wonder that the Devil is opposed to our Open-Air Work?

In the buildings, crowded gatherings, powerful influences resting on all, and truth like a two-edged sword have been the principal features of the day. The Staff with me greatly helped, especially in the prayer meetings. At the mercy-seat for various blessings, we have had 138, and of these more than half for Salvation. Some delightful scenes. What joy ever springs forth for those who really love souls, in witnessing the power of the truth at work in the human heart! It is glorious!

Monday, 3rd.—Moderate night. At work by 9. London letters up to the 27th—on the whole cheerful. F. very full of work, but bright and well.

Good news from Switzerland and Johannesburg. One of the "great lights" at home inquiring about help for the Protestants fleeing from the South of Ireland. I feel very sorry for them but surely that is a Government responsibility! Cath evidently not so well. I hoped; will not be able to return to London before I do.

After correspondence, to the Men's Prison. Two Meetings, with four hundred and four hundred and fifty men respectively, the Church not being large enough for more at one time. A very affecting sight. I tried to make them understand what it is to be saved by Jesus Christ. Randalin (Brigadier), and one of the oldest Finnish women (Officers) translated with much help into Finnish. Many hundred men wept.

The Chaplain afterwards, in thanking us, said with his hand on his heart, "You don't know how much this means for me!" Some talk with the Governor—a superior man—and a few words about his own soul. It was not, I remarked, to convicts and criminals that Jesus Christ said, "Ye must be born again!" "No," he replied, "no; I know—I know!"

But I felt again, as I have so often felt before, a deep indignation at the horrible methods adopted by the Christian countries towards their criminals: the heartlessness of the system—the degradation of the prison garb—the brutality of the solitary confinement—the hopelessness about any kind of reform—the silly custom of short sentences, and the utterly barbarous and vindictive principle of treating all as though they were on a level with the worst! It all came home to me this afternoon with exceeding bitterness. One ray of light I do see—I think the British Government will modify the horrid dress, and if they do, others will probably follow.

Back to the Hotel at 4 o'clock. At 7.30 a Missionary Meeting in one of the finest Churches I ever saw. Seats for 2000, but overcrowded, and the movement of those standing in the aisles very

(Continued on page 12)

## COMMISSIONER

## Conducts Three Great Meetings thronged by Enthralled Inspiration—Six

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To many veteran Officers and Soldiers the presence of the Chief brought back fragrant memories of bygone Salvation battles, and his words spurred them to renewed zeal for God and the Army. The majority of his audiences however, knew of him only by hearsay, but it was plain to see that they were captivated by his burning messages, and doubtless they will long remember the holy influences of their day with the Chief.

## Heartily welcomed

The Temple was well filled for the Holiness meeting in the morning and, following the opening song and prayer by Lieut.-Colonel Bettridge, a welcome was extended to the Chief by Commissioner Sowton.

"We are greatly privileged to have with us to-day the Chief of the Staff," said the Commissioner. "It is some fourteen years since he was here last, on which occasion he conducted a stirring Salvation campaign in this Temple, memories of which remain with many here this morning. The Chief of the Staff many of us have learned to know and love. It was the privilege of Mrs. Sowton and myself to be closely associated with him in various commands and I have much pleasure in bidding him a hearty welcome to Toronto."

The Chief, who on rising was greeted with vociferous enthusiasm, voiced his pleasure at being able to revisit the city and expressed the hope that it would be a real day of Salvation battling for God and souls and right.

His reading of the 51st Psalm was in itself a powerful sermon, and his exposition of David's prayer "Create in me a clean heart, O God," was a most convincing and enlightening argument for the desirability, the necessity and the possibility of Holiness.

## The Chief prays

The Staff Quartette rendered a beautiful selection, the theme being "Full Salvation," at the close of which the Chief asked that all would bow in prayer. His petition to the Throne was as follows:—

"May the sentiments we have been listening to be the hearts' desire of all present. Thou hast been good to us Lord and we will praise Thee. We want to show our gratitude by a service that occupies our strength and time. Thou knowest all about us, there is nothing hid from Thee. Thou dost understand us. Even though there be darkness there may be

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May 19th, 1923

THE WAR CRY

# COMMISSIONER EDWARD HIGGINS (THE CHIEF OF THE STAFF)

Conducts Three Great Meetings in Toronto—The Temple and the Massey Hall thronged by Enthusiastic Crowds—Wonderful Seasons of Blessing and Inspiration—Mayor Maguire Presides at afternoon Lecture—Sixty-five Seekers kneel at the Mercy Seat

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light, even though there be sin there may be cleansing, even though there be bondage there may be liberty. Thou dost stand waiting to lead us onward and upward; Thou canst do for us all that we need."

The effect of this prayer was that the feeling of solemnity deepened in the meeting, there was a quickened consciousness that God was drawing nearer and that blessings were about to be outpoured.

The Chief's address was manifestly a Divinely inspired effort, his words going home with telling effect, being all the more weighty because the element of personal testimony entered into them.

"I can assure you that it is possible to obtain the blessing of Full Salvation because He has done it for me," said the Commissioner in a stirring climax to an argument on the possibility of the blessing.

"A clean heart is something to be desired above everything else," said the Chief, "it is worthy of our highest and noblest efforts, worthy of all one can give or surrender in order to secure it. It is the fulfilment of God's purposes in us, a part of His great scheme that man should not only be forgiven but brought back into a state of soul in which he could walk with God." He went on to speak of the fruits of Holiness, of the peace and joy and power it would bring.

## How to be strong

"Do you want to be strong?" he cried "then get a clean heart. With the cleansing of the heart will come a filling of power which will make you strong to resist temptation, to stand up for God and to fight the battles of the Lord."

In dealing with the things that hinder many from obtaining the blessing he denounced pride and worldliness and pleasure seeking as things foreign to a professed follower of God. This is how he described the conditions for obtaining a clean heart.

"You cannot hang on to the world with one hand and come to God saying, 'Give me a clean heart.' It is only when we are willing to separate ourselves from the world and come to God saying, 'Here I am, I will live for Thee,' that He will give us our hearts' desire. Will you humble yourself before God and make that complete consecration?"

Having thus led his hearers right up to the point of surrender he appealed for decisions on the spot and almost immediately a young woman rushed out to the mercy-seat. One by one others knelt at that sacred spot until a total of thirteen had been registered. The prayer meeting was led by the Chief Secretary, and Lieut.-Col-

onels Adby and Bettridge in turn. The Temple Band rendered musical service throughout the Meeting.

The capacious Massey Hall was bright and cheery in the afternoon with an eager and expectant crowd of Salvationists and friends intent upon hearing the Chief's lecture "Seventy nations—one flag." On the platform were grouped the Chief Bands, and supporting the Chief were Commissioner and Mrs. Sowton, Colonel and Mrs. McMillan, Headquarters Staff and a number of prominent citizens.

## Go forward dauntlessly

After the opening song Colonel McMillan led in prayer. He petitioned that the spirit of the Officers and Soldiers who had made the Army in its early days might fall increasingly on those whose duty it was to carry the Flag forward to-day. "There are still many in the world who are in the shadow of a great darkness," he prayed, "may we feel our responsibility for taking the Light to them and go forward to our task as dauntlessly as the Army's pioneers did."

Commissioner Sowton, in presenting Mayor Maguire as the chairman of the Meeting said that his Worship had always been a warm friend of the Army and on every occasion when he had been appealed to for assistance had been always ready to lend a hand.

"I am pleased to be here to welcome Commissioner Higgins," said the Mayor. "I understand that he was responsible to the General for the Army's war-work. We in Toronto feel grateful indeed to the Army for what it did for our boys overseas. And the boys who returned have, beyond doubt, a warm spot in their hearts for the Army. It did splendid service."

## Teaching good citizenship

"I feel it a duty I owe to the Army to be here to-day. Toronto is a fine city sir (addressing the Chief) and it has a fine type of citizens. We are proud of the fact that seventy per cent. of the people in this city own their homes and I think I can rightly assume that the Salvation Army has had a share in bringing this state of affairs about by teaching people the essentials of good citizenship, by inculcating the principles of religion, of honesty, justice and thrift."

"I welcome the Chief of the Staff to our city and hope he will be spared for many years to carry on the useful service he is rendering to humanity."

The Chief received an enthusiastic ovation on rising.

"I thank Mayor Maguire for his kind words of welcome," he said, "yesterday I had an opportunity of seeing your city and I observed signs of advance since I was here

before. I trust, however, that you are advancing not only in things material but also in things moral and spiritual. Toronto stands out in the British Empire as a patriotic and prosperous city, and I am glad to know Mr. Mayor that so many people own their own homes. May it also stand out as a city whose people welcome to their hearts and homes the Lord God. Then it will be a truly happy city."

The Chief then launched into his lecture, which may be described as a masterly presentation of Salvation Army operations throughout the world. He made no attempt to describe in detail the Army's various operations in the seventy countries in which it is at work, but spoke more in generalities, viewing the Army as a great International Organization carrying on the same beneficent work of mercy in all parts of the world.

"Is the Army the same everywhere?" he was often asked. If we have in mind the character of our message only then the answer is "yes." The Army's message is the same to all nations, but in the methods adopted to reach the people there is a wide variety, and of course the many peoples among whom we work vary considerably one from the other.

## The ultimate objective

Of first importance is the Army's evangelical work. In fact there could be no other work but for this, for all through its operations runs the red thread of saving men's souls. That is the ultimate objective.

The open-air work carried on by the Army is of inestimable value. Some dramatic stories of how people were convicted of sin through hearing a testimony in the open-air strikingly confirmed the Chief's statement. Every week, he pointed out, one hundred thousand open-air meetings are held by the Army.

The musical side of the Army's work was also touched on by the Chief.

"Music is not a matter of pressing down valves," he said, "Music is of the soul. And we think it right and proper that the men who have Heaven's harmony in their souls, and the joy bells of Salvation ringing in their hearts, should learn how to make joyful sounds on instruments and thus praise the Lord and help to bring peace and joy to the hearts of sinners."

Looking round on the splendid assemblage of Bandsmen on the platform, some 250 all told, he said how proud he felt of them and how soul-inspiring had been their rendering of "Across the sea," in the Meeting that afternoon.

"These Bandsmen," he said, "are representative of thirty thousand in all parts of the world who are

(Continued on page 13)

# SALVATION SOLDIER'S ARMOURY

## THE ARMY'S BOOKSHELF

### \*COMMISSIONER RAILTON

Disturbed by the prayer of a holy man that God would "specially speak to any who were seeking to hide themselves," the boy resolved that when the Meeting closed he would go and pray at home. He did so, but his older brother seeing him thus engaged, remarked, "Oh, that will last about a fortnight."

Discouraged, the younger lad rose up, never to try praying again until his conversion, three years later.

The boy woke one morning in the clutches of an unmistakable cold and reasoned thus: "Influenza is upon me and if I lose consciousness and die as I am now—determined to have nothing to do with God—I am lost for ever."

He resolved earnestly to seek Salvation and a conversation he had overheard helped him to understand what "saving faith" was. A woman, asked what she would do if she knew she had only five minutes to live, had replied, "There would be no time for any good words or even many prayers. I should just have to leave myself in God's hands and say to Him, 'Now I trust You to pardon a poor guilty sinner, and if You let me perish I cannot help it!'"

The boy had always believed—he had been trained in the atmosphere of absolute faith in God and His Word—but now he set himself to receive.

He began by singing to himself: "Depth of mercy, can there be Mercy still reserved for me?"

The second verse precisely pictured his own story and as he saw this his heart was filled with shame and grief. "I have long withstood His grace, long provoked Him to His face." But he went on to press upon himself those grand final lines: "God is love I know, I feel, Jesus lives and loves me still," until their glorious message in all its fullness gladdened his heart.

"The joy of God made me for the moment completely free from the headache and pains that had burdened me all the day."

Hearing my mother at the front door I rushed to tell her the good news that I was born again.

"I awoke with my heart full of the love of Christ and the desire to go and tell others about Him."

Writing of this moment the year before his death, he says:

"In the fifty years that have rolled by since, I have, alas! found out how fast the Devil can hold his captives, whether midst the most charming lights of a godly home, or in the utter darkness of a heathen one. I have found that ever fully to keep the faith demands a daily desperate fight in every soul."

"But I have never had the slightest reason to doubt that Jesus Himself set my soul free in that little room that Sunday evening on February 19th, 1860."

"Commissioner Railton" can be purchased at the Trade Department, James and Albert Streets, Toronto. Price \$1.00.

## : UNANSWERED PRAYER :

BY THE ARMY MOTHER

**I** FEAR there are comparatively few people who know what prevailing prayer is, because they do not comply with the conditions on which alone it can be offered. I regard these conditions as threefold:

The first is: Living and abiding union with Jesus. "If ye abide in Me, and My Words abide in you, ye shall ask what ye will, and it shall be done unto you."

The next: Systematic obedience to the teaching of the Word and of the Spirit. "Beloved, if our heart condemn us not, then have we confidence toward God. And whatsoever we ask, we receive of Him, because we keep His commandments, and do those things that are pleasing in His sight."

### A wave of the sea

And the third: Unwavering faith in the veracity and faithfulness of God. "But let him ask in faith, nothing wavering: for he that wavereth is like a wave of the sea, driven with the wind and tossed. For let not that man think that he shall receive anything of the Lord."

Of course, there are many other passages of similar bearing and of equal weight, but I regard these three as clearly setting forth the conditions of prevailing prayer, constituting, as it were, the three steps of successful approach to the mercy-seat. They are like three links of a golden chain connecting our souls with God, and if one is missing or defective, the power to prevail in prayer is lost. Does not this explain the reason why there is so much ineffectual prayer in our day?

Some people get hold of a promise and try to work themselves up to faith for its fulfilment, but, alas! one of the conditions is wanting, one of the links is broken: their hearts condemn them; then have they (no) confidence toward God—and whatsoever they ask they receive (not) of Him, because they keep (not) His commandments, and do (not) those things that are pleasing in His sight."

### Can be no confidence

How can man approach God in confidence when he is living in the daily practise of something for which his own heart condemns him? Impossible! As soon might Satan offer effectual prayer. Before that man can truly approach to God he must "cleanse his hands," "purify his heart" and "put away his iniquity."

No matter what our creed or opinion, God has made it a law of our spiritual being that without submission and obedience there can be no confidence. Faith in Jesus is God's expedient for bringing us back to obedience, and not for saving us in disobedience.

And all the way through the New Testament He refuses to accept any other proof of discipleship than that of obedience. No less than six times in the 14th and 15th chapters of St. John is the criterion insisted on. "Faith without works

(obedience) is dead," and therefore has no power to take hold of God, or to appropriate His promises.

I am satisfied that this is the "missing link" in the experience of multitudes; in vain they cry, "Lord, Lord, while they do not the things that He says." In vain they try to assure their hearts before Him, while they love not in deed, but only in word and in tongue.

I am afraid there is much of that false faith abroad which makes Christ the minister of sin, and which is always crying, "Only believe!" while consecration and obedience, as indispensable accompaniments of faith, are entirely lost sight of.

"How can ye believe," said our Lord to some in His day, "while ye receive honor one of another, and seek not the honor that cometh from God only?" "And we may say to some in our day, How can ye believe who prefer self-indulgence, wealth or worldly conformity, to Christ and His Cross and the extension of His Kingdom? Is it not still true that "if any man love the world, the love of the Father is not in him," and that "the friendship of the world is enmity toward God?"

### Try to exercise

Saving faith in the sinner, and prevailing faith in the believer, are alike impossible without full consecration to known duty. If anyone disputes this, let him try to exercise faith in any given promise or for any given blessing, while he is refusing obedience to the claims of God, or withholding part of the price which God requires; and he will find, whatever may be his preconceived notions on the subject, that it is simply impossible.

Herein is the solution of the question so often asked: "How is it that there are so few answers to prayer?" David affirmed it when he said, "If I regard iniquity in my heart, the Lord will not hear me." Neither will God hear and answer us, call we ever so loudly and ever so long, if we willingly consent to any known unrighteousness.

How fares it with your prayers? Do you know that God hears you by the answers He vouchsafes. If not, may not this be the reason for the miscarriage? God is unchanged and unchangeable. The promise faileth not: "All things whatsoever ye shall ask in prayer, believing, ye shall receive."

God must be true; and if your experience contradicts the sure Word of promise, you may be certain that it is your experience which is all at fault. Examine yourself. Repent, and do your first works. He is faithful and just to forgive the sins of His people, and to cleanse them from all unrighteousness.

And then bring all the tithes of a whole-hearted, loving and believing service into His storehouse, and prove Him therewith, and see if He will not open you the windows of Heaven, and pour you out such a blessing that there shall not be room enough to receive it.

## HOW TO KEEP RELIGION

### Wrestle in Prayer

It may only be possible for Salvation Soldiers who are the heads of households to have regular prayer in the family, but wherever a Soldier has the power to arrange for this service he should do so; and in either case he should strive to make the occasion as lively and useful as he would if it were a Meeting in the Hall. This he may do in very much the same way; that is, by asking those present to take part, either in prayer, reading, or song.

At some special time every day, the Salvation Soldier should draw near to God, and ask His blessing on the Army all round the world.

Two minutes should, if possible, be spent after each meal in prayer and thanksgiving to God.

The Salvation Soldier should accustom himself to what is called mental prayer—that is, the continual sending up of the heart to God for His blessing amidst the conflicts, businesses, and recreations of life.

Prayer should be mingled with praise. Not only should requests be continually going up to God for further mercies, but also thanksgiving for those that are being continually received.

The Soldier must avoid any thoughtless, and therefore profane, praying, such as saying, "The Lord save you!" to comrades in conversation, when there is no serious thought in his mind that they are either unsaved or in need of any special deliverance. This is not in keeping with a reverent spirit.

He should strive after the exercise of faith: remembering that "He that cometh to God must believe that He is, and that He is a rewarder of them that diligently seek Him."

He should pray in faith, believing that God does something for those for whom he prays while he asks Him.

He should pray naturally, pouring out his heart before God in just such words as come to him at the time.

### THE POWER OF PRAYER

Lord, what a change within one short hour  
Spent in Thy presence will avail to make,  
What heavy burdens from our spirits take,  
What parched grounds refresh us with a shower!  
We kneel, and all around us seems to lower;  
We rise, and all the distance and the near,  
Stands forth in sunny outline, brave and clear;  
We kneel, how weak; we rise how full of power.  
Why therefore should we do ourselves this wrong  
Or others—that we are not always strong,  
That we are ever overcome with care,  
That we should ever weak or heartless be.  
Anxious or troubled, while with us is prayer,  
And joy, and strength, and courage are with Thee.

# WHAT'S

## A WONDERFUL CHANGE

The beneficent effects of Christianity on the natives of Africa are noted in a biography of Dr. Laws of Livingstonia. The writer says: "While there is not much change in the physical character of the

Livingstonia region in Northern Nyasaland and Northern Rhodesia, the transformation on the human side is extraordinary. When Dr. Laws entered Africa in 1875 the whole of the interior, then practically unknown, was given over to the forces of savage lawlessness; it was a vast region, where cruelty, suffering and bloodshed prevailed unchecked. It was a country where the thoughts and desires of the heart were continually evil. . . . It was only with the advent of the Christian religion that the honors of the past and the authority of their customs were broken. The spiritual power which has influenced so large a section of wayward humanity acted like magic upon the primitive heart of Central Africa. Before Christ the most sordid Chief and the wildest warriors bowed with a kind of instinctive reverence; and in less than fifty years His teaching has transformed the land. . . . All this is the result of the freedom brought to the land by the missionaries of Christ."

### A CLEAN UP NEEDED

A movement has been recently started by the Clean Books League, an organization embracing eminent clergymen and numerous religious, civic and welfare organizations of New York City, to suppress the writing and publication of indecent and immoral books.

Upon investigation by the League it was discovered that a large number of books were being sold and circulated for reading, especially among the young, which contained sometimes entire pages of matter entirely unfit for anyone to read.

There is no question that a lamentable condition does exist in this respect, in this country as well as the States, and the Clean Books League is to be commended for the action it has taken in endeavoring to clean up the book-shelves to which our future citizens have access.

### BRITAIN'S DRINK BILL

Britain's drink bill for 1922 was less than for the year before, and yet was of huge proportions, far greater than in the year before the war, according to the annual statement of Mr. George B. Wilson, Secretary of the United Kingdom Alliance. The convictions for drunkenness in England and Wales showed a decrease. "To-day as ever," adds Mr. Wilson, "less alcohol spells less drunkenness."

It is estimated that the amount spent during last year was £354,131,000, as compared with £402,726,000 in 1921 and £166,000,000 in 1912.

Mr. Wilson attributes the decline in consumption last year partly to unemployment and partly to the continuance of the high prices at which spirits and beer were sold.

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## WHAT'S DOING ROUND THE WORLD

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## THE BRITAIN OF THE SOUTH

## A Description of the Dominion of New Zealand and a Comparison with Canada

NEW Zealand, like her big sister dominion Canada, is a country wonderfully endowed by nature (writes Dr. A. McTaggart in the "Farmer's Advocate.") Untold wealth of soil, forest, mine, lake, river, waterfall, and encompassing ocean waters is the heritage of Maoriland. Like the Land of the Maple, she has her forest vastnesses; her mines with their hidden stores of mineral wealth; her vast stretches of placid inland waters with their unsurpassed scenic wonders, the paradise of the sportsman; her great rivers with their picturesque navigable stretches, their unharnessed power, their gold, and their fish. But it is the wealth of her more or less virgin soils, and products thereof, that constitute the great asset of the country, as it is with Canada.

## Comparisons of latitude

Canada lies between 42 deg. and 77 deg. of north latitude, while New Zealand proper is situated between 35 deg. and 47 deg. of south latitude. Thus the extreme southerly point of Stewart Island, the smaller and most southerly of the three larger islands of New Zealand, has about the same latitude as Quebec City, while the most northerly point of the North Island corresponds with about the same latitude in the northern hemisphere as that point on the Atlantic seaboard a little to the south of Cape Hatteras, North Carolina. The most southerly point in Ontario thus coincides latitudinally with a line drawn approximately through the central point of New Zealand. Canada experiences a continental climate, which form of climate is associated with extremes of summer heat and winter cold, while New Zealand, being the centre of the water hemisphere of the Globe, has an insular climate which is equitable—not too hot in summer nor too cold in winter. The lower latitude occupied by the southern dominion also raises the mean temperature of the country. Moreover, owing to the fact that New Zealand is surrounded by so much ocean, with no point on its surface more than 75 miles from the sea, it experiences a plentiful and well-distributed rainfall—a climatic factor not possessed of course by a vast continental country like Canada as a whole.

## Mild and moist climate

These factors cause New Zealand to possess a comparatively mild and on the whole a somewhat moist climate. Nevertheless, owing to the neighboring vast stretches of ocean waters together with the close proximity of high latitudes with their stormy chilling prevailing winds (the roaring forties), the climate of Maoriland is on the whole somewhat changeable. But even in this is an asset, for the occasional "cold snap" and fresh high wind has just sufficient "kick" in it to suit the natural requirements of the Anglo-Saxons and Celts who people those islands, materially assisting

them to retain their virile qualities. Indeed, so suited is New Zealand to the British peoples, on account of the somewhat similar though milder climate, and on account of its purity of British stock, that the country has been referred to on occasion as the Britain of the South.

Now that the natives are all civilized and magnificent forests of the north have given way, to a large extent, to the march of civilization, the North Island is now being populated at a more rapid rate than is southern New Zealand, and much of this extra population has in recent years come from the southern cooler districts. Running throughout the entire length of the South or Middle Island, and much nearer to the west coast than to the east coast thereof, is a great mountain system known as the Southern Alps, the highest peak of which (Mt. Cook) is almost 13,000 feet high—the highest in Australasia. Like the Canadian Rockies, here is the region of the perpetual snowfield, the great glacier, the mighty avalanche, the white glistening peaks piercing the clouds, the rushing mountain torrents as they leap from hanging valleys or over rocky ledges until they lose themselves in dense evergreen forest fastnesses, untrodden by the foot of man, near the bases of these gigantic crags and rock-girdled ramparts. For four hundred miles extends this vast mountain system, ridge upon ridge radiating from the lofty chain of heights that forms the "backbone" of the island.

## Factors influencing rainfall

The prevailing winds being from the south west and the close proximity of the Southern Alps to the western seaboard gives to the vast coastal plain of the South Island a high rainfall, as similar factors do to the coastal region of British Columbia. These influences also provide for a lower rainfall for the territory east of the divide.

To the east of the Southern Alps stretch in succession foothills, tablelands, extensive plains, hills and rolling downs, rich valleys, and eventually rich lower-lying coastal lands. In certain places these latter areas were extensive swamps or semi-swamp lands which have been or are being drained and converted into highly-productive dairy and mixed farms. Similar types of land exist along portions of the western and northern coastal areas of the North Island. These too have undergone and are undergoing drainage, with highly satisfactory results.

Owing to the comparatively mild climate and the plentiful rainfall, grass grows the year round in the North Island and in the milder and less exposed districts of the South Island. This makes New Zealand a great grass country, hence primarily a pastoral land where millions of sheep and large numbers of cattle are raised. The Dominion is a

(Continued on column 4)

## A TRAGIC FAILURE

Salvation by revolution alone has been for Russia a tragic failure. One of their own men of genius has defined the peasant-soul thus: "Either God exists, and we are all sinners and must work and suffer for our Salvation, or God does not exist and everything is permitted." Ah, now we can understand some of the inexplicable happenings that have startled and shocked the world. To quote from an article in the "Contemporary Review" by Dr. Wright

"They (the intellectuals) had disregarded the primary truth, that no large political or social reconstruction can be successful unless it is established on some prior preparation in the hearts and minds of men. They utterly, and from principle, neglected the work of spiritual preparation. They thought only of a sudden external change. They believed that man is what institutions make him, and that a new social structure would make new men—almost at once."

## PROHIBITION IN TURKEY

The way in which the nations of the world are coming to grips with their ancient enemy, strong drink, is more surprising and encouraging than our rashday life sometimes permits us to realize. One of the latest governments to come into line with prohibition is that of Turkey! Which surely must lead to much "scratching of heads" on the part of those peoples who claim almost a monopoly in civilization and progress. Still, there is the hold and significant fact—while, in Great Britain, parliament is quibbling over hours of closing, the age up to which "children" shall be safeguarded from the perils of the public-house, and in large sections of the press there is being carried on a fantastic and theatrical campaign against prohibition!

## PRESERVE THE FORESTS

Some people (including not a few of those going into the wilds) seem to think that the forests of Canada exist wholly for the pulp and paper manufacturer. The truth is that, despite the use of steel and cement in construction and in a great many other ways, the consumption of wood has not been lessened, but has rather been increased. Forestry authorities contend that there is no likelihood that the Canadian people will ever be able to do without wood. Wood enters into everything. City dweller and farmer alike require it for innumerable purposes. Hence, in aiding the preservation of the forests, the Canadian, wherever situated, is doing something for himself, as well as for his country.

natural live stock country, the various breeds there attaining to a degree of perfection unsurpassed even in the original home of these breeds. To-day there are upward of 25,000,000 sheep in the country.

New Zealand is to-day the largest exporter of mutton in the world, and Britain is by far the heaviest buyer of this staple product of the country.

# FOR BANDSMEN AND SONGSTERS

## STAFF SEXTETTE VISITS THE SOO

During the week-end of April 28th, 29th and 30th, we were favored by a visit from the Staff Sextette of Toronto. Saturday afternoon, accompanied by the Corps Officer, they visited some of our comrades who were quarantined and played and sang outside the house. Saturday evening a great musical meeting was held in the Citadel, presided over by Mayor Dawson.

Nine o'clock Sunday morning found the Sextette at the General Hospital, and by music and song great cheer and blessing was brought to the patients there. The Holiness meeting, which was held in the Citadel, was a source of blessing to all who attended. Ensign Robertson gave the address. In the Orpheum Theatre in the afternoon another musical meeting was given, the chair being occupied by T. E. Simpson, M. P., who spoke in glowing terms of the work of the Army. Sunday night a great Salvation meeting was held in the Theatre, when four souls gave their hearts to God.

Monday night a huge crowd assembled in the Presbyterian Church, when the Pastor, Rev. Hugh McFarlane, presided. Here the Sextette rendered an excellent programme.

Bileen Squarebriggs.

## BANDSMEN FAREWELL FROM TWILLINGATE

We have said goodbye to Brother Thos. White, one of our trusted Soldiers. Brother White was Band Secretary and a great help to the Band. Several comrades spoke in his farewell meetings and expressed regrets at his leaving.

Brother Chesley Young, another of our Bandsmen, has also left us. We shall miss them both, but pray God to uphold them at all times. Brother White goes to Toronto, while Brother Young has gone to Boston, U.S.A.

## WANTED

Wanted a good sterling Salvationist, with canvassing ability. Must be energetic and able to produce results. Apply Commandant Watson, 119 Chatham Street, Montreal, Que.

Wanted a Bandsman, either Trombonist or Cornetist; thorough Salvationist; single man preferred. For laboring work. Communicate with Captain E. H. Bailey, Box 358, Huntsville, Ont.

## FOR SALE

First class Violin, splendid instrument in good condition. Good leather case. For particulars, write Ensign Robertson, 20 Albert Street, Toronto.

A "Triumph" Army make silver Cornet with case, complete; lyre, two mouthpieces, three shanks. For full particulars, apply Geo. W. Hanks, Box 602, Brampton, Ont.

One Higham's Euphonium and a Claxton Baritone. Apply Captain Godden, Box 148, Cobourg.

Bb Cornet. Make, Hawkes and Son, London, Eng. In perfect condition, complete in case. Cash \$75.00. Apply Cadet F. W. Powell, 64 Davisville Avenue, Toronto.

## READING MUSIC AT SIGHT

A Call to Diligent Study and Constant Practice

MANY Army Bandsmen are apt to overlook the fact that it is most essential for them to acquire the ability of reading music at sight if they are to become efficient instrumentalists; and my remarks—by no means exhaustive—are written in the hope that they will be an incentive—particularly to young Bandsmen—to "get down" to the diligent study and practice.

As several weeks elapse between the publication of Journals some Bandsmen, whose early attempts to master a new composition are unsuccessful, frequently console themselves with the thought that there is plenty of time in which to learn the piece. For a player to do this he not only retards his own advancement, but hampers the progress of the Band.

Rely on their ear

All Bandsmen should consistently practise a new sheet before going to the Band practice. If this is done, much of the Bandmaster's time taken up with teaching individual parts would be saved, and the "temper" of the Band kept up to par.

Many Bandsmen rely on their ear or memory, which practice is detrimental to proficient sight reading. Such a one is more likely than not to deteriorate and sooner or later become a "back number."

Sight reading does not only mean being able to read the notes at sight, but also the quick and intelligent observation of the marks of expression and tempos. This is just as important as the reading of the notes—for the piece of music is absolutely ineffective unless due attention is paid to those marks.

It is understood that it will not be possible for the player to correctly interpret a composition the first time he "runs" through it. This can only be obtained by careful study under the Bandmaster's direction and by each Bandsman recognizing the part and place of his fellow players, for there must be complete affinity between them. If, however, they can all read the various marks of expression, etc., at sight, the practice is made far more interesting and not a moment is

wasted of any Bandsmen's time.

With careful study and diligent practice a player can phrase correctly at sight, particularly if the tune is familiar to him; and a new melody should present no difficulties as regards phrasing—if he endeavors to understand the theme.

It is evident there are many Bandsmen who fail to realize the necessity of knowing the fingering of all scales. It is good practice to transpose tunes into difficult keys and play them. This can be done either with a tune from memory, transposing music at sight, or writing the piece out (in the difficult key) first. A thorough knowledge of the scales will be of great advantage in certain difficult passages that now frequently occur in Army Journals. The knowledge is also valuable to players who assist in prayer meetings, when very often choruses are pitched in supposedly "impossible keys" and would dispense with the discords made by the players in their endeavor to "find" the key.

The one and only remedy for those who are poor sight readers is systematic, intelligent, conscientious and constant practice, and the player can rest assured that such application and effort on his part will not be in vain.

Keeping count of time

One of the "secrets," if such it may be termed, of successful sight reading is for the player to look ahead, that is read his music at least one or two bars ahead of the notes being played. On a pause note one can take advantage of seeing what the next few bars contain, and in a resting part, providing this does not interfere with keeping count of the time, opportunity should be found for acquainting oneself with the next passage.

There is no excuse for inefficient or careless reading on the part of brass instrumentalists. A player on the piano has to read several notes at a time and often has to glance at the piano keys, and players of stringed instruments have often to make sure of their fingering, whereas he only reads one note at a time, and has no reason to look at his instrument.

by char-a-banes, leaving the Montreal Citadel at 2 o'clock Saturday afternoon.

On arrival an open-air was held on the High Street of Malone, where Brigadier Simonson of the New York Division, welcomed Bandmaster Goodier and his men, also Brigadier and Mrs. Barr, Adjutant Ursaki and Treasurer Douglas, who accompanied them.

Two magnificent festivals were given Saturday night and again Sunday afternoon. The Army's latest publications were rendered in a most pleasing manner, various quartettes, and vocal solos also helped to make up the programme, whilst the singing of the Male Choir created a great impression, especially in the Sunday services.

(Continued on next column)

## BAND FIXTURES

COMMISSIONER SOWTON  
Will preside at the SPRINGBANK PARK

Divisional Anniversary Meetings  
THURSDAY, May 24th

LONDON I., II., III. AND IV.  
BANDS WILL PLAY

MASSED SONGSTER  
FESTIVAL

MONDAY, May 21st, at 7.45 p.m.  
Hamilton I., II., III., IV. and Dundas Brigades in the

HAMILTON I. CITADEL  
Lieut. Colonel Hargrave will preside.

LIPPINCOTT LAWN SOCIAL  
Will be held at 512 Palmerston Blvd.  
FRIDAY, June 1st

LISGAR ST. BAND AND EARLS  
COURT SONGSTERS will assist.  
Dr. Margaret Alpine will open the Social.

COMMISSIONER SOWTON

Will preside at  
A UNITED MUSICAL FESTIVAL  
—AT—

THE TEMPLE

On TUESDAY, June 5th.

LONDON I. BAND

The London I. Band is making advance under the leadership of Bandmaster Charlie Woods, Deputy Joseph Coups, Band Secretary James Bright and Sergeant Judge. A Musical Festival was held recently; the programme included amongst many other items "All's Well" and "Under Two Flags" Selections.

A special feature of the Band's responsibility is its attendance at the week-night Meetings. Ensign Leech, our Commanding Officer, making the same most interesting and attractive by the introduction of several new features. We are looking forward to a great summer campaign, when we hope the crowds will be reached by the ministry of Music and Song. Bandsman and Mrs. George MacConnell are recent transfers from Kingston, Ont.

pression, especially in the Sunday services.

It being good weather, full opportunity was taken of it, and rousing open-air and marches were held.

Brigadier Simonson was Chairman of the Saturday night and Sunday afternoon programmes. The theatre was engaged for the Sunday meetings. Brigadier and Mrs. Barr conducted the Holiness meeting also the Salvation meeting. Great crowds gathered, evidently intent on hearing the Band, but the Brigadier gave out the message in no uncertain sound, as did also Mrs. Barr and several of the Bandsmen. We did rejoice in souls seeking pardon and also feel that the Kingdom of God was furthered. Mr. J. Flanagan, a warm friend of the Army, welcomed the Band.

## COMMISSIONER HIGGINS

(Continued from page 9)

making Salvation melody un-

our Flag." The Army's Missionary operations were also rapidly reviewed by the Chief, who referred to the requests being made in China, India and Africa as one of the most most enthralling romances.

It was a lecture which held the attention of the audience throughout, causing all to realize the extent of the Army's work, and the tremendous importance to the world.

At the close Mayor Maguire said that it had been a rare treat to see the Chief. "I think you will all agree," he said, "that the Chief of the Staff is the right man in the right place. It is a wonderful message he has given us this afternoon, really enlightening and interesting and containing much for thought."

Commissioner Sowton then rendered the hearty thanks of all the Mayor for presiding, and the Meeting came to a close with singing of the Doxology.

For an hour previous to the commencement of the night singing the Massed Bands rendered a programme in which appreciation was evidently much appreciated by the vast congregation. The singing was simplicity itself. Presided by Brigadier DesBrisay, a soldier of the Chief, some congregational singing, and then the Chief laid into his address. The "Chief" reports it thus:—"The Chief of the Staff is an eloquent speaker, with tremendous earnestness, and has a command of language, simple, plain and a power of homely illustration that lights up his discourse and enables his audience to follow his address with rapt attention. He talked of the Day of Judgment, that time he said, Christ would discard the robes of mercy and put on the robes of justice. Referring to the 'books were opened,' Commissioner Higgins said that there were two kinds of books, those that men beyond the grave, and of God."

"The first book that man takes, he proceeded, was that of memory. Man was not able to get, he declared. He had memories who wanted to forget, and to one man, then in the Salvation Army, who could not forget in his younger days, he had to his mother cruelly. Man also over the book of character, said Commissioner. Character was up from day to day by the things that happened."

"God's book was one of records of every person we down. There would be no carriage of justice before the White Throne. No one would into Heaven who should there, nor would any one be who was entitled to be in a desperate battle for souls med tely ensued, "fishers" busy in all parts of the hall, the glad sight of penitents mercy-seat was seen and, for an hour the fight went on fifty-two persons came forward have their sins blotted out of records and their names written the Book of Life. It was a climax to a great day of Salvation warfare and the hearts of people rejoiced."

May 19th, 1923

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(Continued from page 9)

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For an hour previous to the commencement of the night Meeting the Massed Bands rendered a programme in Massey Hall which was evidently much appreciated by the vast congregation. The Meeting was simplicity itself. Prayer by Brigadier Des Brisay, a solo by Mrs. Major Taylor (eldest daughter of the Chief), some congregational singing, and then the Chief launched into his address. The Toronto "Globe" reports it thus:—

"The Chief of the Staff is an eloquent speaker, with tremendous earnestness, and has a command of extraordinarily simple language and a power of homely illustration that lights up his discourse and enables his audience to follow his address with rapt attention. Last night he talked of the Day of Judgment, that time he said, when Christ would discard the robes of mercy and put on the robes of justice. Referring to the words, 'the books were opened,' Commissioner Higgins said that there were two kinds of books, those taken by man beyond the grave, and those of God.

"The first book that man would take, he proceeded, was that of memory. Man was not able to forget, he declared. He had met men who wanted to forget, and told of one, man, then in the Salvation Army, who could not forget that, in his younger days, he had treated his mother cruelly. Man also took over the book of character, said the Commissioner. Character was made up from day to day by the little things that happened.

"God's book was one of records, he told his hearers. In it the records of every person were set down. There would be no mis-carrage of justice before the Great White Throne. No one would get into Heaven who should not be there, nor would any one be kept out who was entitled to be in."

A desperate battle for souls ensued, "fishers" getting busy in all parts of the hall. Soon the glad sight of penitents at the mercy-seat was seen and for over an hour the light went on, until fifty-two persons came forward to have their sins blotted out of God's records and their names written in the Book of Life. It was a glorious climax to a great day of Salvation warfare and the hearts of God's people rejoiced.

## COLONEL AND MRS. CLOUD

APPOINTED TO

## NEWFOUNDLAND

A Brief Sketch of the Career of the new Sub-Territorial Commander for the Sea Girt Isle

IN accordance with the promise recently made the Commissioner is now able to announce that the General has appointed Colonel Thomas Cloud to be Sub-Territorial Commander of Newfoundland, in succession to Colonel Martin, who is now farewelling preparatory to taking up his next appointment.

Readers of the "War Cry" will be eagerly awaiting some news of the new Leader who is taking over the charge of Newfoundland. His photograph with that of Mrs. Cloud is reproduced herewith, and the following facts will be of widespread interest.

Colonel Cloud is a striking ex-

ample of what one can, by the grace of God, accomplish in the Salvation Army by means of perseverance and the cultivation and application of native ability. Born in very humble circumstances, and faced with great hardships in his early days, the Colonel has little to regret on that account. At the age of 9 years he started to work, and from then on by dogged persistence in self help and self improvement he made good.

While yet a lad he came in contact with the Salvation Army and got saved. Later on—in 1896—he became an Officer, and had charge of nine Corps in the Old Country. Then as a Garrison Officer and as a Divisional Officer he had many unique opportunities of widening his experience and improving his opportunities in the service of God and man.

For many years he has been one of the leading Divisional Commanders in the Old Land, and for five years has commanded the Principality of Wales as a Sub-Territory. He has the reputation of being a great hustler. He fully believes in

a greater Salvation Army and lives in anticipation of larger developments. The opening of new Corps, the building of new Halls, the swearing in of new Soldiers, the forming of new Bands, and the increasing of Young Peoples' Work, are all associated with the name of Colonel Cloud.

A Yorkshireman by birth, hailing from Hull, he has all the well-known characteristics of men of that part of the country: hearty, genial, comradely, with a faculty for seeing a silver lining in every cloud. He is full of life, an interesting speaker and singer. He is at home on a cornet and can lend a

## THE GENERAL'S JOURNALS

(Continued from page 8)

greatly disturbed us. The Meeting dragged, though the people's interest was sustained to the last.

When I found we could not be allowed an After-Meeting and a penitenti form I made Palmer get the use of a Hall near by, the largest available, seating about 600, and thence we adjourned, beginning operations at 10 o'clock precisely. The place was very full. I spoke very briefly of the appeal we had made in the Church in relation to the Will of God, and invited penitents.

At once there began quite a remarkable After-Meeting; a wonderful and holy influence descended upon us; saints and sinners alike cast themselves down before God. About seventy-two came forward, many men among them; some who resisted God's call yesterday, others who had never been in a Salvation Army Meeting before to-night. Also some consecrations for Missionary Service. The joy, the gladness, which spread over us was mingled with the moaning and struggling of some who had a long,



Colonel and Mrs. Cloud

hand in the Band as occasion arises. He is well experienced in handling a prayer meeting to lead to good results. A full penitenti form is his delight.

The Colonel is loyally supported by Mrs. Cloud, who was Captain Sells before their marriage in 1891. She is a tower of strength to him, and when not by his side is usually campaigning "on her own." Her zeal and ability have been a continual support and inspiration to the Colonel during their many years of united service. She is essentially a woman of action, and no one can deny her the outstanding characteristics of naturalness and devotion to Army work. She has a very high conception of the opportunities which the Army places in the way of women for service, and what is more, she herself uses them to the utmost.

Newfoundland is to be congratulated on receiving such Leaders as Colonel and Mrs. Cloud, and they in turn are to be congratulated on such a splendid field of labor as the Dominion of Newfoundland opens up to them.

hard fight for liberty. But what joy such sorrow can bring! Not as wanderers mourn, they mourn, But on through silent air is borne The fragrance of their cheerful love To the Redeemer's feast above!

The British Minister and Mrs. Rennie, who were at the Church, were very warm in their inquiries after Cath, who had conducted a Meeting in their house only two months ago.

Hotel at midnight, very tired, but a day to remember.

Tuesday, 4th.—A short night. What a burden the world's woes bring for all who really love mankind! My reading this morning records Jesus asking the disciples, "Are ye able to drink of the cup that I shall drink of?" And they answered, "We are able!" They greatly dared! Well, perhaps they greatly believed!

Heavy mail: London very mixed. How often it is that with the rejoicing there is mingled the deploring and the deplorable! Some vexing confusion owing to the missing of a mail in Copenhagen.

## : MENDED CHINA :

### A Disciple of the God of War

**K**UANG Hsu, was the last but one of the Chinese Emperors, and during his reign the system of foreign police was adopted in the Celestial Empire. "Tso Yu; tso yu" (left right) was now heard in the streets, for drilling and discipline began to take a prominent part in the government of the larger centres. Those were the days of quick promotion, and with the birth of "Wen Pin," the hero of this sketch, his father was promoted to be an Officer in the Pao Ting Fu Police. The birth of sons and promotion to official positions, are considered by the Chinese as things greatly to be desired; and so with these two events of 'ta hsi' (great happiness) the family made frequent journeys to the temple to acknowledge these evidences of the favor of the gods.

Wen Pin remembers most distinctly, while he was yet a boy, that on some anniversary of his life he was escorted to the Kuan Iao Ye temple to make his offerings to the image, and thus merit future protection and favor. On this occasion he offered incense, paper colored like gold and silver, cooked meats, live ducks, a pig's head and many other things. As he made his offerings, the priest struck a minute bell to rouse the god to attention, and the boy, bowing in the presence of the placid-looking Buddha, repeated many times "Ch'iu pai sui" (I pray for one hundred years of life).

He became a pupil-apprentice to a kind of school factory, where the science of munitions and the manufacture of the same were carried on. With the drilling of his police officer father, and the atmosphere of war in his workshop, he grew to have a great interest in things military, and desired to be a soldier.

While at the factory he joined an amateur theatrical troop, and went with the troop to the theatres where their services were offered free, because of the questionable fun which was supplied behind the scenes at the close of the performances. It was here that he learned to sin. It meant nothing to him that at this age of 14 his parents had him betrothed to a nice girl belonging to the family of a friend. Many Chinese boys feel that this has little to do with them, and

so even after the actual marriage ceremony when he was 17, he cared little for the new circumstances at his home, and still found his pleasure with his mates at these places that did him no good.

He eventually got the desire of his heart and "joined up," became a bandsman, and took part in eight different engagements at times of civil war—practically the only kind of war China knows anything about, and in which she has much experience. He served in the suppression of bandits and also fought with the royalists in the battle which overthrew the monarchy and made China into the Republic of the Five Races with its five colored flag. During a retreat in this last battle, he was shot in the leg and had to run nearly four miles with the blood flowing from his wound, when he collapsed in trying to ascend a hill. He hoasts of two medals, one for distinguished service, and one for efficient training of others. He became a sergeant-major, and held this rank under the new government when Yuan Shih Kai tried to recreate a monarchy with himself as Emperor.

He was at this time a devout worshipper of the gods of war. With his fellow-soldiers, he paid frequent visits to the temple where these two worthies resided, and sat together in contemplation of conquest. The one with black hair represented victory, and sat toying with his beard because his battles were fought and won, while his grey-bearded neighbor, a warrior in a thousand battles, held in his hand a book of regulations for fighters. These two were regarded as models for soldiers to copy. Wen Pin, with his chin, made low obeisance to these deities and frequently repeated the phrase, "We will follow your example and pray for your protection."

Amongst the men in his battalion were those who had become Christians, and although others persecuted them because of their acceptance of the "foreign God," Wen Pin had a feeling of deep respect for them because of their pure lives and their patience under persecution. He had been given a Bible by one of them but did not read it at all.

While he was still away with his regiment, Wen Pin's wife had taken a position as a wardress in the wo-

men's prison, and was one of the converts, amongst many other prison workers, who sought Christ as a result of Army meetings with the prisoners in the Pao Ting Fu jail. Her new found joy was carried beyond the high walls of the prison to her home, and one by one, each member of the family, including the old grandmother, who had been a life-long devotee of Buddha, accepted Salvation.

The wife wrote to her soldier-husband that this wonderful transformation had taken place in their home. She pleaded with him to return and join them in serving God. Prayer was offered that this letter would have the desired effect, although their faith was small that this first intimation would do other than cause Wen Pin to become angry. The power of prayer, however, coupled with the beautiful example of the Christian soldiers of his brigade, made him feel anything but angry. He sought for his Bible and a quiet nook. The page seemed lit up with one passage: "Believe on the Lord Jesus Christ and thou shalt be saved, and thy house."

Before he had time to reply to his wife's letter, another arrived from other members of the family, saying: "Never mind money nor fame nor any worldly prosperity, but return home, and seek Salvation and dedicate your life to the service of God."

The interview to this was presented when he asked permission to go home. His Officer said, "Don't be foolish; you have good prospects, we can give you an advance in wages, and if you will be patient for a while, promotion will come."

He says, "But the influence of the Spirit was upon me, and I was determined to go home and see."

He was told that his place would be left open for him, but his attendance at the Salvation Army meetings made him decide. He sought Salvation in the second Meeting he attended, and at the same moment dedicated his life for service.

He wrote to his Officer and said he would not be returning to his regiment, as he had joined God's Army and was going to fight for souls, and that he had pledged himself to do all in his power to help military men wherever he found them, and that he prayed for the day when all nations should know the Lord.

The grand essentials of happiness are something to do, something to love, something to know, and something to hope for.

## BIBLE STUDY

In the biography of the late Bishop of Durham, Dr. Handley Moule, which has just been published, there is a passage describing the method of Bible study adopted by this saintly scholar which many readers may find interesting and some may find helpful. He says:

"My life is a full one, but I keep time sacred each morning for some careful reading of the New Testament. I use a large copy, and I keep a pencil in hand to make notes in the margin, or to draw lines of connection across the page. I don't make it a duty to read a fixed quantity, such as a chapter, but to read some portion carefully, as it comes in order."

"At night with the Old Testament I do the same. About two years, on the average, carries me through the Book. My mother taught me to read it through, and I have done it all my life, till my reading seems as natural a thing in the day as my meals."

## ANOTHER "WAR CRY" CAP-TURE

Opening the door in answer to a loud knock the Captain saw a young woman under the influence of drink standing on the doorstep. She was in distress about her soul, and begged for the Captain's prayers.

It transpired that she had been convicted of sin as a result of reading the "War Cry," bought in a public-house on the previous Saturday night, and for a whole week had tried to stifle the voice of God by drink. Unable any longer to withstand the Holy Spirit she made her way to the Officers' Quarters, the address of which had been stamped on the "War Cry" by the thoughtful Publication Sergeant.

The sin-troubled soul found peace, and herself now takes the "War Cry" each week to the public-houses which she used formerly to frequent.—The "War Cry," Melbourne.

## DOES GOD CALL YOU?

There is great need for more Officers. We urge that young men and women who realize that they should devote their lives to the service of God and the world in this way should lose no time in coming to a decision.

Instead of dallying with excuses for holding back, study the reasons for going.

## ONLY A DRIFTING BOTTLE

Tiny Glass Craft Completes a Long Journey and Teaches a Lesson

Whilst walking along the Cornish coast recently, an Officer from International Headquarters noticed what appeared to be a curiously-shaped stone lying in the ridge of seaweed and straw which marked the coast-bound limit of the tide's advance. Stooping in idle curiosity he was suddenly startled into alert attention by discovering that the object was a sealed bottle. Barnacles encrusted it inches thick, and the neck was tightly sealed. Visions of shipwreck crowded his mind as he rescued the mute messenger from its hiding-place and broke the brine-sodden seal.

Within he discovered a discolored document dated March, 1915, stating that the bottle had been released from a French steamer off the Virginian coast of America. For eight years the tiny glass craft had sailed the stormy Atlantic, coming to its resting place on the coast of Cornwall, 3,000 miles from the port of origin. The document was sent to the Hydrographical Department and the Officer has since received a letter of thanks stating that the bottle had been set adrift as part of a great scheme by which the safely and speedy transit of ships is secured.

There are many things which drift into our ken, apparently they come there by mere chance; utterly negligible; empty bottles! Ignored, we pass them by for ever. Studied, we discover them to be vital factors in a great scheme for the safe crossing of our bark across the Sea of Time.

A Greater than we placed them on the deep wide waters for our benefit. The smile of a little child, the song on the wind, a pale pinched face on the bar-room step, a broken caricature of a man tottering to the grave; these are as bottles which the tide brings up on the shores of life.

Every day the message comes to us from the Sender of the bottles on the Sea of Life, "Steer this course! There is safety there! Heeding it men reach their God-intended port. Others, crashing on to the rocks of self and sin, perish miserably because of their own conceit. God makes no favorite of any man. The warnings come to all; they come in unexpected, humble ways, like the barnacled bottle amid the flotsam on the shore; it remains with the recipient to choose and to act.

## HAVE AN OPINION

Many people, perhaps the majority, do not have opinions. They have simply notions, impressions, sentiments, prejudices, which they have imbibed from others. They may be said to be like looking glasses which have a shadow of whatever stands before them. So long as they are in company with a positive person who believes something, they have an opinion. When he goes the shadow on the looking-glass goes also. They are like the sand on the seashore—the last person who comes their way makes a track and the next wave washes it away and leaves the sand ready for another impression. How many are there who, when any important question comes up, have no opinion about it, until they read their paper or hear what other people are saying.

There is no sort of courage more needed than the courage to form an opinion and keep it when we have formed it.

## WITH THE RIGHTWAY FAMILY



If the price looks somewhat high, avoid borrowing to buy.

Contrast these pictures with last week's Doings of the Wrongway Family.

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## THE WRONGWAYS HAVE HAD A SMASH!



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Within he discovered a discolored document dated March, 1915, stating that the bottle had been released from a French steamer off the Virginian coast of America. For eight years the tiny glass craft had sailed the stormy Atlantic, coming to its resting place on the coast of Cornwall, 3,000 miles from the port of origin. The document was sent to the Hydrographical Department and the Officer has since received a letter of thanks stating that the bottle had been set afloat as part of a great scheme by which the safety and speedy transit of ships is secured.

There are many things which drift into our ken, apparently they come there by mere chance; utterly negligible; empty bottles! Ignored, we pass them by for ever. Studied, we discover them to be vital factors in a great scheme for the safe crossing of our bark across the Sea of Time.

A Greater than we placed them on the deep wide waters for our benefit. The smile of a little child, the song on the wind, a pale pinched face on the bar-room step, a broken caricature of a man tottering to the grave; these are as bottles which the tide brings up on the shores of life.

Every day the message comes to us from the Sender of the bottles on the Sea of Life, "Steer this course!" "There is safety there!" Heeding it men reach their God-intended port. Others, crashing on to the rocks of self and sin, perish miserably because of their own conceit. God makes no favorite of any man. The warnings come to all; they come in unexpected, humble ways, like the barnacle bottle amid the fotsam on the shore; it remains with the recipient to choose and to act.

## HAVE AN OPINION

Many people, perhaps the majority, do not have opinions. They have simply notions, impressions, sentiments, prejudices, which they have imbibed from others. They may be said to be like looking glasses which have a shadow of whatever stands before them. So long as they are in company with a positive person who believes something, they have an opinion. When he goes the shadow on the looking-glass goes also. They are like the sand on the sea-shore—the last person who comes their way makes a track and the next wave washes it away and leaves the sand ready for another impression. How many are there who, when any important question comes up, have no opinion about it, until they read their paper or hear what other people are saying.

There is no sort of courage more needed than the courage to form an opinion and keep it when we have formed it.

## WESTERN REVIEW

## COMMISSIONER AND MRS. HODDER Conduct Sunday Meetings at Winnipeg II—Life Saving Scouts and Guards Inaugurated in Winnipeg—Army Endeavor in Rural Districts

FROM THE CANADA WEST "WAR CRY"

ON a recent Sunday Commissioner and Mrs. Hodder, assisted by the Chief Secretary, conducted the Meetings at Winnipeg II. Corps. Large crowds assembled in the Star Theatre. Pointed addresses were given by Commissioner and Mrs. Hodder and one soul knelt at the Cross in the night Meeting.

The inauguration of the Life-Saving Scouts and Guards took place recently at Winnipeg I. Citadel. Lieutenant Phillips was Chairman. An enthusiastic reception was given to Scout Leader Ensign Greenaway, whose address surely gripped the interest and appreciation of all present.

During the evening the Citadel Band gave splendid service; also a selection entitled "Everlasting King," was well rendered by the Songster Brigade. Then, too, we must not omit mention of the stirring counselling of Commandant Carroll, who arrested and held the attention of all present by his enlargement of the command, "Remember thy Creator in the days of thy youth."

The event of the evening was occasioned by the Presentation of Commissions to Leaders, Instructors and Patrol Leaders, the latter being handed the commissions for the Scouts or Scouts under their care. Coming to the salute before the Colonel, they gravely and earnestly listened to his words of exhortation and received amidst applause the "little slip of paper," signed by the Territorial Commander, giving them the power and right to instruct and teach the young people under their charge.

Another interesting feature was the presentation of a Medallion to Scout W. Cousins for an act of bravery. The Scout was heartily cheered and received the applause with modesty.

The final charge to the Scouts and Guards by the Colonel was undoubtedly a stimulus to all present.

An insight into Army endeavor among settlers in rural districts of the West is given by Adjutant Oake. He says: "Some time ago I visited a town about 100 miles from Winnipeg to organize a financial campaign. While interviewing a gentleman, with the intention of getting him to attend the Meeting, he informed me that he saw one of our women Officers in town a few days before. He surmised she must have been collecting. I told him I did not think so, as I was the only authorized person to collect in that district. He said that Mr. B— met her at the station, so to satisfy myself I went to see this gentleman, who told me that some poor girl had gone astray and one of our Rescue Officers had come from Winnipeg to investigate the case, take the girl to our Rescue Home, and there help and encourage her to 'go and sin no more.'"

"A few weeks ago a long distance call came from the western corner of the Province. It was from the Secretary-Treasurer of a municipality, who informed me that a young girl, living

an immoral life, had been brought before the magistrate, and he wanted to know if we could do anything for her. I told him we would try. Upon informing the matron of our Industrial Home, she said, 'Yes, send her in. We will do the best we can for her.' On the following day the girl was in the Home and, by the Grace of God and the help of kind Officers, the girl is now doing well, and will, we believe, go out to help others in the right way.

"While travelling through a town in the northeast of the Province a local Magistrate informed me that he had sent a girl, not yet fourteen years of age, to our Institution. 'It is a sad case—and what can we expect? Her mother lived a life of immorality until her death and her father was not much better,' said he. 'She had no chance,' was his melancholy statement. She is now being given a chance under Army care and influence.

"Arriving at the office some time ago, the Men's Social Secretary enquired about a certain post office thirty miles away from the railroad in the north-west part of the Province. I had been there a few days previous. It was an enquiry case, and I was able to give him the name of the gentleman to whom he could write, and who would be able to give him the desired information. It was not many days before a letter came back saying that a man answering to the submitted description was living there. Lieutenant Colonel McLean has many inquiries from little out-of-the-way places in different parts of the Province regarding missing relatives and friends. Is the Salvation Army helping the Rural Districts? I say, 'Yes, in a very practical way and irrespective of nationality or creed.' To a French district one day recently over \$400.00 worth of clothing was sent, comprising thirty suits of clothes, overcoats, moccasins and stockings, to enable the children to attend school. Furniture was also sent to make more comfortable their scantily furnished homes.

"Accompanied by a business man. I recently called upon a farmer who told me that his hired man was an ex-prisoner that the Army had sent out to him. I went over to speak to the paroled man, who was very glad to see the Army uniform. Said he, 'I did wrong, was disgusted and discouraged. I am now on my feet again and going to keep on.' Then, with a smile on his face he continued, 'I received a beautiful letter this morning from one of your Officers who greatly helped me.' The ex-prisoner gave his donation gratefully, and the farmer also gave a good donation because he had a practical illustration of the Army's Helping Hand."

Major and Mrs. White of Winnipeg, are being transferred to the United States, and the Major will be taking up work as Campaign Secretary in the Inter-Mountain Division, Western Territory.

## SNATCHED FROM THE BURNING

Providently Saved from Suicide God Comes Into His Life and Miraculously Restores His Sight.

Some say that Philadelphia's "tenderloin" district—the section of which the corner of Eighth and Vine Streets is the hub—is worse in many respects than the world-famous New York City Bowery.

Be that as it may, one does not have to stand for long at this "hub of the tenderloin" to see some of the most sordid and bedraggled specimens of sin-cursed, degraded humanity. Out of the dark hallway will reel, into the dazzling brightness of the Sunday morning sunshine, a bleary-eyed dehauchee, nodding and blinking at the light as he makes his way to the corner cheap-food shop for a can of coffee with which to brace his nerves and those of the companions of his iniquity and revelry back in the "den."

Here the Salvation Army has established a Corps—a lighthouse shining out over the dark and treacherous rocks whose edges show themselves through this maelstrom of vice and degradation—and here many a storm-tossed mariner on life's tempestuous sea has found the channel across the bar into the harbor of God's love.

One of the familiar figures for years around this particular corner was a man who had lost almost every mark of his original identity, and who had gone so deep into sin and vice that his own mother could hardly have recognized him.

His eyesight had almost failed him through his wrong-doing and sinful indulgence—in fact, he was almost totally blind because of sin. For many years he had been a faithful servant of the devil in this neighborhood and had stooped to all depths to satisfy the lusts of the flesh.

Tired of his life and sick of sin, he gave up hope one day and tried to commit suicide. This attempt to disastrously end his life and precipitate upon his head immediate doom because of his sinful life was frustrated, through the hand of Divine Providence, and a short time after that he was attracted, through an Army street Meeting, and made to see his need of Salvation and God.

Memories of the past surged through his brain. The teaching of his early saintly father, who had been a local preacher, all came back to him, and the influence of his father's godly life made itself felt at last. He came to the Meeting in the Hall and threw himself on the mercy of God.

Soundly converted, his life was completely changed. He was indeed a "new creature in Christ Jesus," and what physicians innumerable had been unable to do for him God miraculously wrought, and he received his sight.

Now he is a Soldier, wears the uniform and is the Platoon Sergeant. Where once he could not lead himself he now leads the Corps march against the strongholds of sin, and his testimony rings true to the wonder-working power of the Blood to save.—New York "War Cry."

## BIBLE BITS

The shortest book of the Old Testament is Obadiah, which has one chapter and twenty-one verses. Psalms is the longest book of the Bible, having 150 chapters.

## COMING EVENTS

### COMMISSIONER SOWTON

\*Byng Ave., Sun., May 20th, 11 a.m. and 3 p.m.  
 \*Rhodes Avenue, Sun., May 20th, 7 p.m.  
 London, Thurs., May 24.  
 Aylmer, Fri., May 25.  
 Tillsonburg, Sat., May 26.  
 Norwich, Sun., May 27.  
 \*Toronto Temple, Thurs., May 31.  
 \*Hamilton, Sun., June 3 (Young People's Day).  
 Picton, Thurs., Jun 7.  
 Napánee, Fri., June 8.  
 Gananoque, Sat., June 9.  
 Brockville, Sun., June 10.  
 \*Mrs. Sowton will accompany.  
 \*Lt-Colonel Adby will accompany and interview Candidates at each Centre.

### MRS. COMMISSIONER SOWTON

Dovercourt (Toronto), Mon., May 21  
 Missionary Meeting, 8 p.m.)  
 Chester (Toronto), Wed., June 6,  
 8 p.m. (Home League Sale of Work)

### LIEUT.-COLONEL MILLER The Field Secretary

London, Wed.-Thurs., May 23-24;  
 St. Thomas, Sun., May 27.  
 Lieut.-Colonel Hargrave—Hamilton II,  
 Sun., May 20; Hamilton I., Mon.,  
 May 21st; Hamilton (Scout and  
 Guard Demonstration, Dundurn  
 Park), Thurs., May 24; Barrie, Sat-  
 Sun., May 26-27.  
 Brigadier and Mrs. Walton—Fairbank,  
 Sun., May 20; Lippincott, Sun., May  
 27.  
 Mrs. Brigadier Green—Perth, Sat-  
 Mon., May 19-21; Kingsville, Sat-  
 Mon., May 26-28; Essex, Wed., May  
 30; Leamington, Thurs., May 31.  
 Brigadier Moore—Bedford Park, Sun.,  
 May 20; Port Hope, Sat.-Sun., May  
 26-27.  
 Brigadier McAmmond—Sault Ste.  
 Marie I., Sat.-Sun., May 19-20; Sault  
 Ste. Marie II., Mon., May 21.  
 Brigadier Barr—Montreal V., Sun.,  
 May 20; St. Marguerite, Thurs., May  
 24; Verdun, Sun., May 27; Montreal  
 I., Tues., May 29.  
 Major Burrows—St. John III., Sun.,  
 May 20; St. Stephen, Sat.-Sun., May  
 26-27.  
 Major Byers—Listowel, Sat.-Sun., May  
 19-20; Clinton, Sat.-Sun., May 26-27;  
 Exeter, Mon., May 28.  
 Staff-Captain Layman—Perth, Sat-  
 Sun., May 19-20; Kemptville, Sat-  
 Sun., May 26-27.  
 Staff-Captain Burton—Halifax II,  
 Sun., May 20; Trenton, Sat., May  
 26; Stellarton, Sun.-Mon., May 27-28.  
 Staff-Captain MacDonald—Sydney  
 Mines, Sat.-Mon., May 19-21; Flor-  
 ence, Sat.-Sun., May 26-27; North  
 Sydney, Wed., May 30.  
 Staff-Captain and Mrs. Kendall—To-  
 ronto Temple, Sun., May 20; Wyeh-  
 wood, Sat., June 2, to Sun., June 17.  
 Staff-Captain Cameron—East Toronto,  
 Sun., May 20; Todmorden, Sat-  
 Sun., May 26-27.  
 Staff-Captain Ritchie—St. John I.,  
 Sat.-Sun., May 19-20; St. John IV.,  
 Tues., May 22; St. John II., Thurs.,  
 May 24; Sackville, Sat.-Sun., May  
 26-27.  
 Staff-Captain Richards—Springhill,  
 Sat.-Sun., May 19-20; Parraboro,  
 Mon., May 21; Bridgewater, Sat-  
 Sun., May 26-27; Shelburne, Mon.,  
 May 28.  
 Staff-Captain Knight—Newmarket,  
 Sun., May 20; Ifegar Street, Sun.,  
 May 27.  
 Staff-Captain Penfold—St. Thomas,

## SONGS OF SALVATION

### THE PRINCE OF GLORY

Tunes—"It was on the Cross," 8; "Thy  
 will be done," 18. Song Book, 5  
 When I survey the wondrous Cross  
 On which the Prince of Glory died,  
 My richest gain I count but loss,  
 And pour contempt on all my pride.  
 Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast,  
 Save in the death of Christ my  
 God;  
 All the vain things that charm me  
 most,  
 I sacrifice them to His Blood.  
 See from His head, His hands, His  
 feet,  
 Sorrow and love flow mingled  
 down;  
 Did e'er such love and sorrow meet,  
 Or thorns compose so rich a crown?  
 Were the whole realm of nature mine,  
 That were a present far too small;  
 Love so amazing, so divine,  
 Demands my soul, my life, my all.

### VICTORY IS NIGH

Tunes—"Death is coming," 131; "Land  
 beyond the blue," 145. Song Book, 618  
 Ho, my comrades, see the signal  
 Waving in the sky!  
 Reinforcements now appearing,  
 Victory is nigh!  
 Chorus  
 "Hold the fort, for I am coming!"  
 Jesus signals still;  
 Wave the answer back to Heaven,  
 "By Thy grace we will!"  
 See the mighty host advancing,  
 Satan leading on;  
 Mighty men around us falling,  
 Courage almost gone.  
 See the glorious banner waving,  
 Hear the trumpet blow!  
 In our Leader's name we'll triumph  
 Over every foe!

Sun., May 20; London, Thurs., May  
 24; Aylmer, Fri., May 25; Tillson-  
 burg, Sat., May 26; Norwich, Sun.,  
 May 27.  
 Staff-Captain Best—Dundas, Sun., May  
 20; Midland, Sat.-Sun., May 26-27.  
 Staff-Captain Owen—Montreal I.,  
 Sun., May 20; Montreal III., Sun.,  
 May 27.

### FORGIVE THEM, FATHER!

Tunes—"Sovereignty," 119; "Madrid," 117.  
 Song Book, 16.  
 Would Jesus have the sinner die?  
 Why hangs He then on yonder tree?  
 What means that strange expiring  
 cry?  
 Sinner, He prays for you and  
 me,  
 "Forgive them, Father, oh, forgive!  
 They know not that by Me they live!"  
 Jesus descended from above,  
 Our loss of Eden to retrieve.  
 Great God of universal love,  
 If all the world through Thee may  
 live,  
 In me a quickening Spirit be,  
 And witness Thou hast died for me!  
 Thou loving, all-atoning Lamb!  
 Thee—by Thy painful agony,  
 Thy bloody sweat, Thy grief and  
 shame,  
 Thy cross and passion on the tree,  
 Thy precious death and life—I pray,  
 Take all my sins away.

### CHRIST FOR ME!

Tunes—"Christ for me," 124; "Tuelker,"  
 125. Song Book, 236.  
 My heart is fixed, eternal God:  
 Fixed on Thee;  
 And my unchanging choice is made:  
 Christ for me!  
 He is my Prophet, Priest and King,  
 Who did for me salvation bring;  
 And while I've breath I mean to sing,  
 Christ for me!  
 Let others boast of heaps of gold:  
 Christ for me!  
 His riches never can be told:  
 Christ for me!  
 Your gold will waste and wear away,  
 Your honors perish in a day;  
 My portion never can decay:  
 Christ for me!

### PRISON APPOINTMENTS

Sunday, May 20th  
 Langstaff—Ensign and Mrs. Laurie.  
 Mimico—Commandant and Mrs. Green  
 Burwash—Ensign and Mrs. Moat.  
 Guelph—Commandant and Mrs. Burry.  
 Chatham—Captain Woodley.  
 Halifax—Adjutant and Mrs. Lewis.

SATURDAY, JUNE 2ND, 3 p.m. to 9.30 p.m.  
**COMMISSIONER AND MRS. SOWTON**  
 Will be present at a Lawn Social, to be held in the  
 Grounds of the  
**TRAINING COLLEGE**  
 DAVISVILLE AVENUE

In the event of rain, the proceedings will take place  
 in the Auditorium. At 3 p.m. Mrs. Sowton will open  
 a Sale of Work.

### Space for Corps Announcements

## MISSING

The Salvation Army will search for  
 missing persons in any part of the globe,  
 befriended and as far as possible, send any-  
 one in difficulty. Address Colonel Otway,  
 James and Albert Sts., Toronto, marking  
 "Enquiry" on the envelope.  
 One dollar should, where possible, be  
 sent with each enquiry, to help defray  
 expenses.  
 Officers, Soldiers and friends are in-  
 vited to assist in this matter by looking  
 regularly through the Missing Column,  
 and notifying Colonel Otway, if able to  
 give any information.



HURST, John Wesley (Cubby), age 34,  
 married, height 5  
 ft. 6-1/2 in., black  
 hair, blue eyes,  
 dark complexion;  
 born in Leicester,  
 England. Went  
 left side of neck  
 and other parts of  
 body. Missing for  
 years from Ca-  
 bourg, Ontario.  
 Worked on boat  
 and also as steam-  
 fitter. Was ex-  
 pected with 92nd Bat-  
 talion. Any infor-  
 mation where whereabouts  
 gratefully received.  
 LAVENDER, George, married, age 34,  
 height 5 ft. 6 in., black hair, brown eyes,  
 ruddy complexion, born in England.  
 Worked finger right hand. Missing for  
 months. Last known to be in the West.  
 Was a Salvationist. Information urgent-  
 ly needed.

ANDERSON, Johan Jakob, born in  
 Sweden; age 35, brown hair and eyes,  
 missing since 1912. Last known address  
 Toronto; digger. Brother in Sweden  
 anxious to locate.

COSTELLO, Matthew J., Newfoundland  
 miner; age 25, brown hair,  
 brown eyes, ruddy complexion. Not  
 heard from since May 22, 1919. Sister  
 in States anxious for news.

SPENCER, Thomas Charles, possibly  
 known as Florence, British or Irish,  
 married; age 37, height 5 ft. 7 in., fair  
 hair, blue eyes, fair complexion, sandy  
 mustache, English. Put on bridge of  
 nose; missing two years.

HASTIE, William, came to Canada in  
 1856, landed at Halifax. Returned to visit  
 folks in Scotland every two or three  
 years, but never wrote letters. Returned  
 to Canada last fall, sailing for Mon-  
 treal and thought to have landed there.  
 May have gone West; likely working as  
 farmer. He is 16 and a native of the  
 Parish of Gordon, Berwickshire. Widow  
 mother wants him to write home, or  
 will be glad to get any information con-  
 cerning him.

JOHNSON, Eric Douglas, age 21, height  
 5 ft. 7 in., dark brown hair, blue eyes,  
 fair complexion; electrician by trade, but  
 has worked at farming. Last wrote  
 home from Toronto in 1920. Relatives  
 in England anxious for news.

LONGFORD, Jack, age 45; fair com-  
 plexion; missing from home for over 19  
 years. Last heard from in Toronto.  
 Enquiry comes from England and any  
 particulars will be appreciated.

PROSSER, Mrs. Ruby May Hopkins  
 (Mrs. Robert), age 39; height five  
 ft. six in., fair hair, grey eyes, fair com-  
 plexion, born in Toronto. Dark brown  
 spot on neck, scar on palm of left hand.  
 Missing from Toronto since February,  
 1919. Mother enquiring.

WYATT, John T., about 60 years of  
 age. A couple of years ago was seen  
 in Toronto. Gave his last address at  
 a construction camp in N.B. Informa-  
 tion wanted.

WHEELER, Alfred, age 53, English;  
 brown hair, possibly grey, dark blue  
 eyes and fair complexion. Sister who  
 enquires, has not heard from him for  
 forty years, when he was working at  
 Weston. Mother is dead and sister has a  
 message for him. Please communicate  
 or send any tidings.

ALLEN, David Washington (Dad), age  
 about 38, left home in 1906 and said he  
 was going to Victoria. Aged mother de-  
 sires tidings of her boy. Any infor-  
 mation kindly received.

DELFOUR, Agnes Marie, or Cloetta,  
 Danish; born in Christensen. Husband  
 died in 1918; woman has lately married  
 again; supposed to be in Montreal. Mother  
 anxious for news.

TIKKANEN, William, born in Rastvi-  
 lmi, Finland, married; last heard from  
 in 1916 somewhere in Canada. Son  
 Leonard, in Norway, anxious to get in  
 touch with father.

SATURDAY  
 MAY 19th

Is Tag Day in Toronto, in  
 aid of the Self-Denial Fund.

MAKE IT A RED  
 LETTER DAY

THE  
 Official Gazette of The  
 INTERNATIONAL HEADQUARTERS  
 101 QUEEN VICTORIA ST., LONDON, E.C.

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